A WARREN MAGAZINE
MONSTER WORLD
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MARCH NO. 7
SPECIAL BONUS THIS ISSUE:
"SON OF FRANKENSTEIN"
COMPLETE WITH RARE PICTURES!!

It's "Crash" Corrigan in that corrugated monster suit—one of a thousand interesting facts of fiendom you'll learn while enjoying the exciting fotos & features in this issue of MONSTER WORLD. (From IT!—THE TERROR FROM BEYOND SPACE.)

MONSTER WORLD

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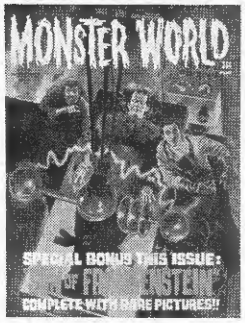

OUR COVER: The Frankenstein Monster lives again as the Master of the Mad Lab, Basil Rathbone, experiments on Karloff with the aid of Bela Lugosi in this dramatic scene graphically painted by Gray Morrow.

CONTENTS

GHIDRAH
The 3-Headed Monster vs. Godzilla! Rodan! & Mothra!!! 4

SMILE IF YOU CALL HIM MONSTER
Basil Rathbone interviewed by this magazine's editor while playing his assistant in the forthcoming space-vampire chiller PLANET OF BLOOD 10

HE UNMASKED FOR IT
Herbert Lom, the Phantom of the Opera, with a Personal New Years Greeting 16

SON OF FRANKENSTEIN
A Major Filmbook in the Great Tradition of THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN, KING KONG and WEREWOLF OF LONDON Filmbooks in FAMOUS MONSTERS 20

SUPERNATURAL LEE
The Great Chris cross-questioned on his views on Monster Movies & Horror Roles 40

MONSTER MAKE-UP CONTEST
It's Tremonstrous! Your chance of a deathtime for Fame & Fortune 46

TERROR TALK
The Latest Flap about the Bats & Beasts of Horror-wood 48

FANG MAIL
Hisses & Kisses for recent issues. The ever-popular Readers' Dept 50

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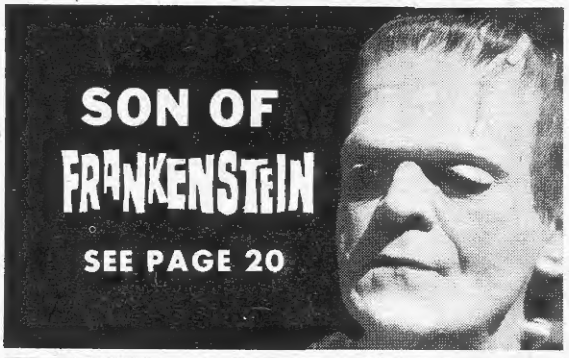

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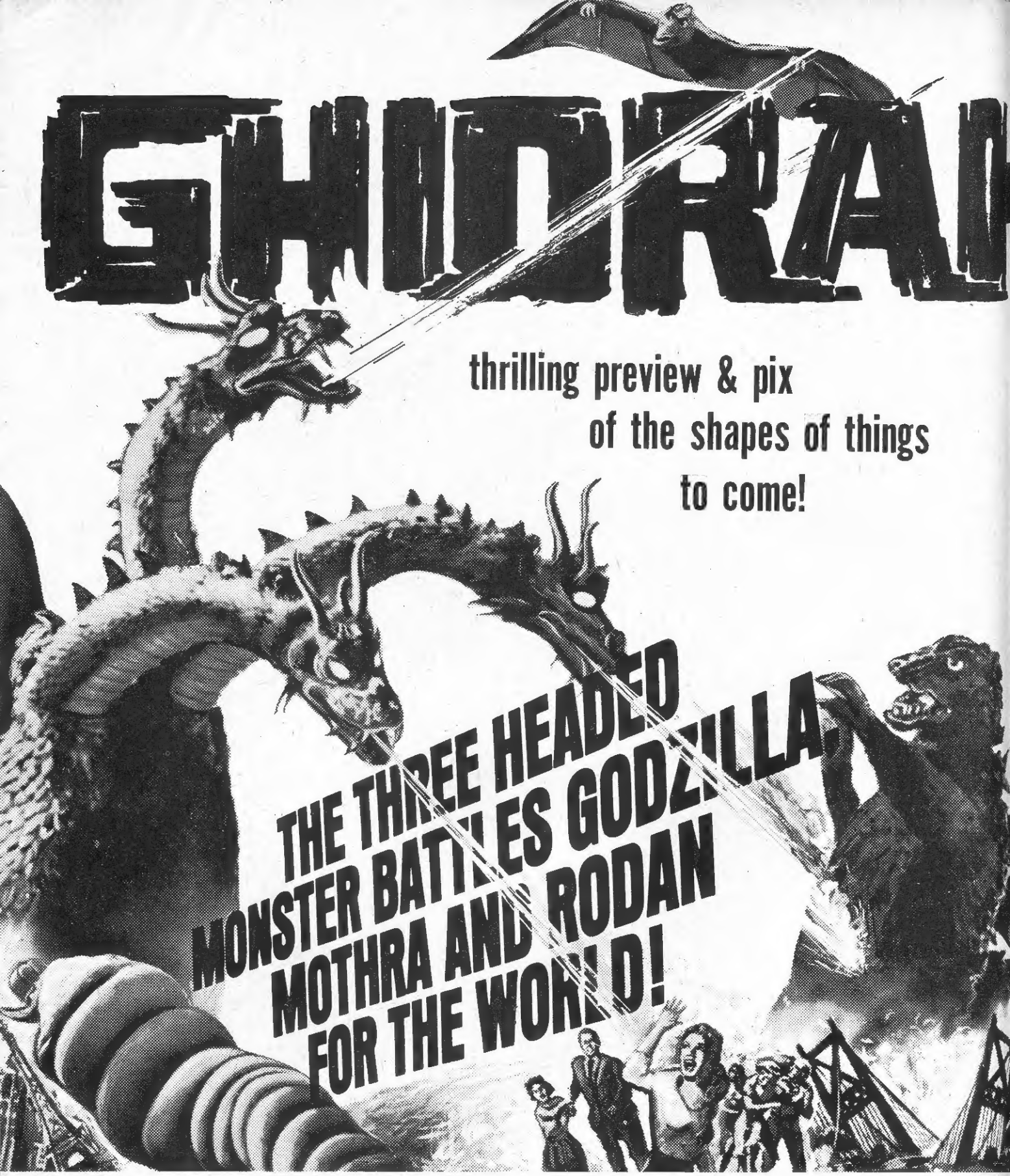


"All New Sights—never to be forgotten."

SEE . . . *Ghidrah created from an atomic fireball!*

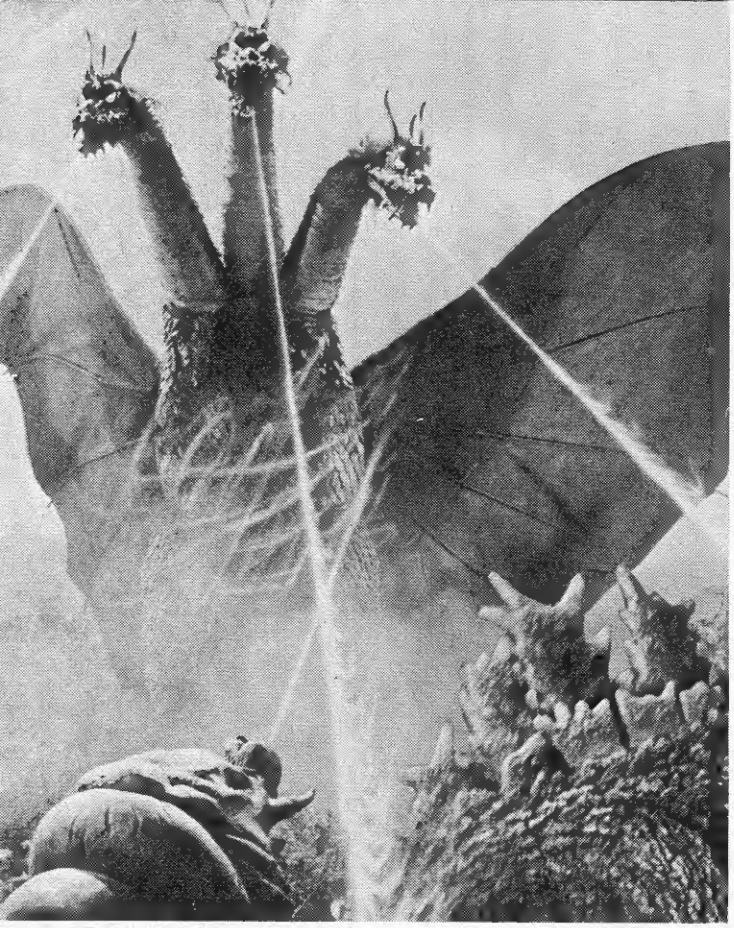
SEE . . . *Godzilla rise from the depths of the ocean, once again to terrorize civilization!*

SEE . . . *Rodan awaken to monstrous life in volcanic fire, to jet-streak again thru the skies!*

SEE . . . *Mothra the Mighty, the massive caterpiller, destroy pillars & posts and everything in its path!*

SEE . . . GHIDRAH and these are some of the thousand thrills promised by the producers.

The Big 3—Godzilla, Mothra & Rodan—battle the new Monster Menace, Ghidrah.



Godzilla goes down in flames as fiery breath of 3-headed horror roasts his scaly hide. Meanwhile, Mothra spins a web around Ghidrah of steel-strong silken strands.

Towering over the already building-tall Godzilla, Ghidrah knocks down building while fighting his adversary.

Giants from Japan

"So-called 'way out' science fiction of 10 or 20 years ago," says veteran monster movie director Ishiro Honda, "have proved to be amazingly accurate in predicting the future. Today they are being examined with new respect."

Special effects expert Ishi Eiji Tsuburaya adds: "Too many space predictions, once laughed at as wild imaginings, have developed from fantastic fiction into amazing fact."

These 2 filmonster filmakers have collaborated before on action features dealing with mutants created by the imbalance of nature thru the radioactive results of the explosion of atom & hydrogen bombs. According to them, "Man's experimentation with the inner secrets of the Universe created a breed of monsters such as Godzilla, Rodan & Mothra."

Enlarged beyond belief, these creatures have menaced trembling peoples, cities & whole nations.

Nuclear war weapons leveled at the monstrosities have only multiplied their already awesome powers.

monstrous meteorite

In a brand new thriller, the order of nature is once again upset by the intrusion thru the earth's atmosphere of a brilliant fireball, a huge chunk of cosmic debris from the void of interplanetary space whose super-tough skin saves it from flaming consumption by friction.

Once arrived on earth, the great stone from space gradually cools off and then, like an egg spawned of the sun, it goes thru a period of incubation.

What hatches?

At the moment of birth the metallic shell splits in half and a tremendous ball of fire roars into the sky, becoming Ghidrah—"the monster to end all monsters".

Ghidrah has 3 heads!

It has bat-like wings as big as a ball park!

Devastating flames striking with lightning-like bolts spew forth from the tongues of Ghidrah, scorching the earth.

The world is totally unprepared for the shock of such a triple-threat monster, airborne, scare-born, capable of ravaging the planet Earth!

3 against 1

Here is a menace that can spew out 3 times as much destruction at a crack as the earth-born monsters can do singly in a month of Sundays.

The only hope?

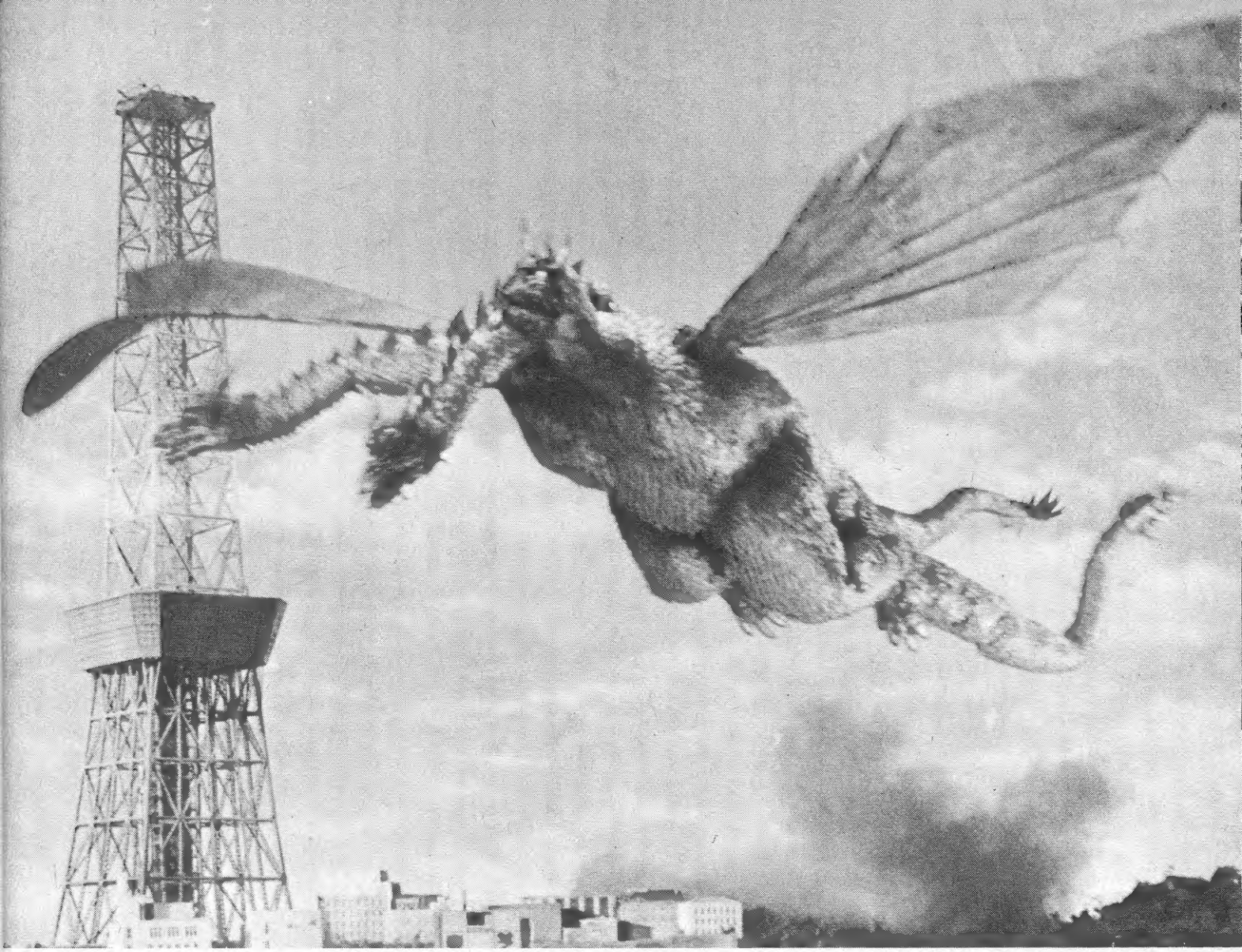
For

GODZILLA
RODAN
MOTHRA

to stop tearing at each other's battle-scarred throats long enough to put their ugly heads together to drive this foreign intruder out of their territory.

In other words, out of this world!

So screenwriter Sekizawa, expert on the activities of delinquent monsters, has conjured up a screenplay which affords Godzilla & Rodan the opportunities to display their individual specialities of destruction, combining their talents for mayhem & conflagration with those of Mothra.



The giant Ghidrah in flight. The world has never known such a menace. A steel tower is toppled by the monster's mighty wingspan.

humans amidst the horrors

But the entire picture is not about the many monsters, there is also a plot with strange conflicts among people.

Take Royal Princess Salno of Selgina, for instance. Hers is described as "a small country between the two worlds"—which worlds it is not clear, which is one reason we at *MW* will have to see the picture as well as you, if the mystery is ever to be cleared up. The beautiful princess appears before some unbelieving people as a Prophetess, proclaiming herself to be a—Martian!

An enterprising Japanese girl reporter is the only person to befriend this "Martian" maiden until Detective Shindo, the girl reporter's brother, takes the princess into protective police custody in order to guard her against a group of thugs who are determined to kill her. The ruffians are headed by a villainous character named Malness.

Naoko (the girl reporter) takes the prophetess to Mt. Fuji to witness the greatest battle in the world as Ghidrah is confronted by Godzilla, Rodan & Mothra.

destructive climax

Only a "Summit Meeting" of monsters can save the Earth.

So once again those 2 incredibly tiny twins, the Ailenas of the island Rosilica, send forth their strange chant to rouse Mothra from his lair.

While elsewhere desperate strategists have the devil's own time convincing block-busters Godzilla & Rodan that their individual existences are threatened by this outerspace behemoth, this creature with its triple-threat dragon's heads and devastating techniques of destruction.

Born to destroy everything in their paths, these mighty monsters at last all meet on the famous slopes of Mt. Fuji, the very mountain on which Godzilla & King Kong last fought.

The built-in violence of each contestant automatically builds up to the smash climax as *irresistable forces* crash against an *immovable object.*

Once united in a common cause, the trio of monsters whip up (we are told) the most incredible battle scenes yet to be seen on the screen.

The world quakes before the unleashed fury of these havoc-bent brutes, struggling for survival & supremacy.

who wins?

Are Godzilla, Rodan & Mothra wiped out by the super soaring saurian from out of the solar system?

Or does the monster from the depths of space meet its doom at the fangs & fire-breaths of the terrible trio?

Only a trip to the theater can answer that question.

The smashing of trains, planes & automobiles . . .

And everything else in the paths of the unstoppable monsters . . .

All leading up to the inevitable showdown . . .

The battle of the century!

P.S.

If you recover from the gasps & thrills of this one, have your blood pressure checked and your heart condition.

Then—

Get

Set!

For—

DOGORA THE SPACE-MONSTER!

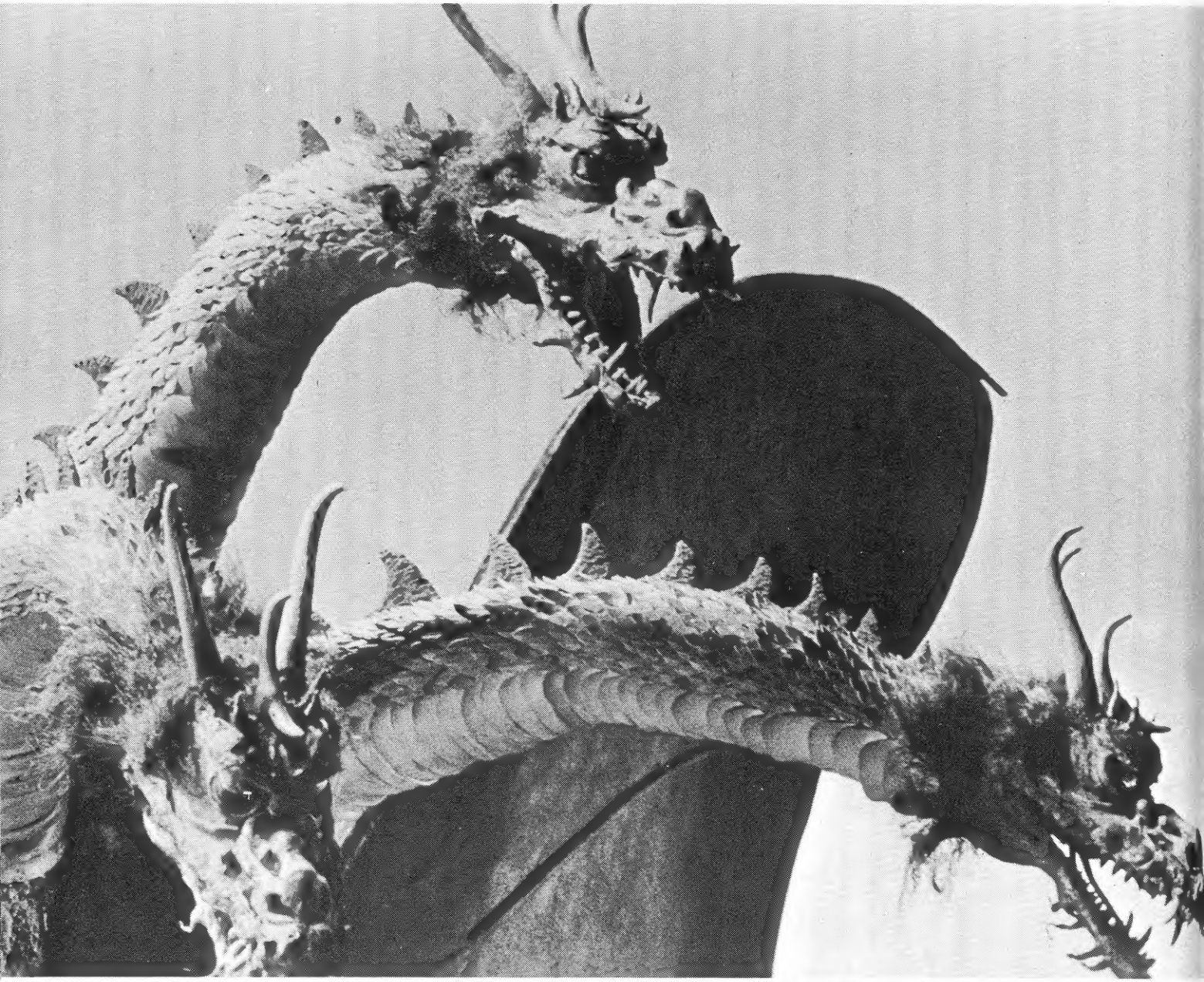
GODZILLA VS. THE GIANT DEVILFISH!

And—

KING KONG VS.—

FRANKENSTEIN!

END



Close-up of the Heads of Horror. Is it The End for civilization?

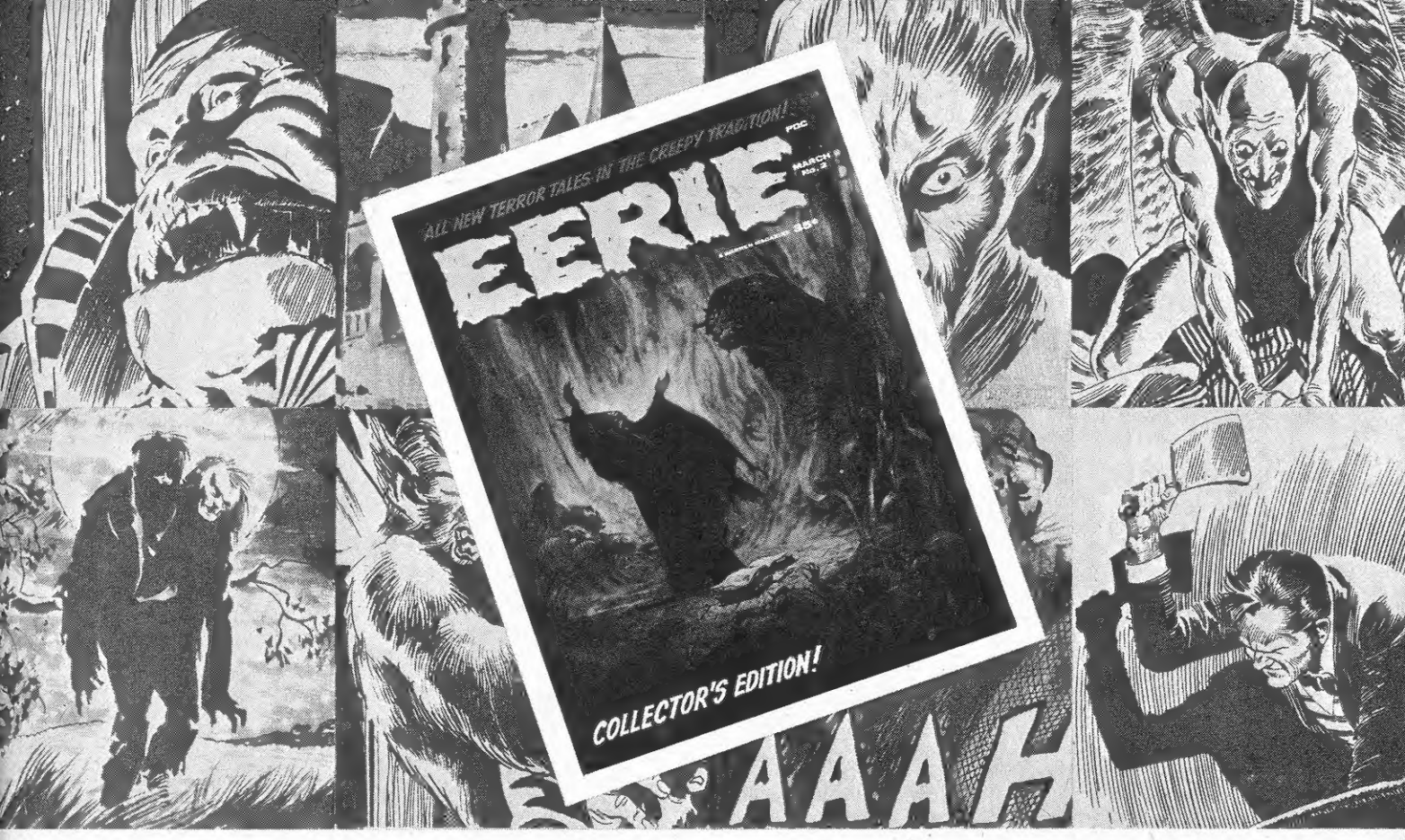
We were unable to get near enough to the contestants (even in asbestos fire-protective suits) to get an interview.

However, it was learned from master special effects creator Tsuburaya that:

During the course of the new thriller he is again responsible for the action which calls for:

The realistic destruction of ships at sea . . .

The crumbling of buildings in the great Oriental metropolis of Yokohama . . .



FROM WARREN PUBLISHING... AN ALL NEW MAGAZINE IN THE CREEPY TRADITION!

THE SCENES ABOVE ONLY HINT AT THE KIND OF ***HORRORIFFIC HAPPENINGS*** IN THE FIRST AND FUTURE ISSUES OF THIS ***GHOULISH GAZETTE,*** HOSTED BY ME, ***COUSIN EERIE!*** I'VE TAKEN THE ***CREEPY COLLECTION*** OF ARTISTS AND WRITERS, AND BREWED A MONSTROUS MIXTURE OF ***TERROR TALES*** TO KEEP YOU ON THE EDGE OF YOUR SEAT (IF YOU'RE NOT HIDING UNDER IT)! ***FEAR FANCIERS*** WILL WANT TO SINK THEIR FANGS INTO THIS ***COLLECTOR'S EDITION*** BY SENDING IN THE COUPON BELOW! TO AVOID MISSING THE FUTURE FRIGHT IN SIGHT, SEND THE OTHER COUPON FOR A SIX-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ***CREEPY HOME COMPANION...***

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SMILE IF YOU ..... CALL HIM MONSTER!

Basil Rathbone will eat you alive if you don't!

"Mr. Rathbone, this is the editor of *FAMOUS MONSTERS*, the original filmonster magazine," said the director to the star on the set of their latest picture, a space-horror thriller in color. Mr. Rathbone acknowledged the introduction with, "Yes, well of course I'm not in *that* category." He made it so painfully plain that he was not keen about being identified as a horror actor that my hopes for a Karloff or Price-type interview were immediately dashed.

I had been warned previously by a friend who had visited him on the set of POE'S TALES OF TERROR that Mr. Rathbone had this reaction against being considered in the same class as Chaney, Lorre, etc., so I was not completely shocked by his attitude. I had encountered it before with the late Edward Van Sloan, who would rather have been remembered for his Broadway plays than his nightmare movies.

I could see right off the bat that I was going to get hit over the head with one (a bat) if I asked Basil Rathbone to autograph a foto with an inscription for his monster fans. I realized the response I'd get would be as chilly as an iceberg—and with some justification from his standpoint. An iceberg, as I recall, is only about 1/6th visible above the surface; the remaining 5/6th, the majority of its bulk, is hidden beneath the water. And so it is with Mr. Rathbone's career. No, I don't mean most of it is under water; I mean, as monster lovers we admittedly look mainly at the 1/6th that interests us most and are inclined to overlook the greater portion of his work . . . the play he wrote about Judas and performed in, his roles in *Hamlet* and *Romeo & Juliet*, his motion picture career stretching clear back to 1925 and the silent *Masked Bride*.

We all remember Rathbone as Wolf von Frankenstein in SON OF FRANKENSTEIN and envy him because he knew Lionel Atwill when he was alive and worked with Karloff when he made his last great appearance as the Frankenstein monster in a movie . . .

We think of Rathbone in the *first* TOWER OF LONDON in 1939 with Boris Karloff as Mord the murderous executioner and a Vincent Price who was just beginning in pictures . . .

We recall him in the gooey episode with Vincent Price, nearly a quarter of a century after their encounter in THE TOWER OF LONDON, in *The Case of M. Valdemar* segment of the trio of terror tales by Poe, where Rathbone was the evil mesmerist who kept the shell of Price's mortal remains half-alive in a dimension of hell somewhere in death's domain until finally, shockingly, Price's body *melted* like a rotten candy apple beneath a blazing Sahara sun . . .

We think of him as the mastermind of mysterydom, Sherlock Holmes, detective without peer, in many an exciting adventure film, especially the earlier, 1939 version of THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES (a story which he told me he personally much admires) . . .

He had a mighty role as Lodac the Wicked Warlock in THE MAGIC SWORD . . .

Yes, Rathbone has been up to much keen villainy in his time—and the end is not yet.

And of course—"*What place is this?*" At the mere mention of these 4 words many a modern monster fan immediately bursts into uncontrollable laughter as he (she) (or it!) remembers Rathbone's role, along with Lorre, Price & Karloff, in A COMEDY OF TERRORS.

the blood-bee from outer space

Yes, you read that right—it's blood *bee*, not beast. In his brand new thriller Mr. Rathbone

Role of Lodac the Magician was no laffing matter to Basil Rathbone in Bart Gordon's MAGIC SWORD

Mr. Magoo meets Basil Rathbone in *The Case of M. Valdemar* segment of POE'S TALES OF TERROR.

has to contend with Velana, Queen of the Planet Centurion, a world far removed from our own.

The time is 1990.

Mars and one of its 2 moons, Phobos, are among the places visited.

The picture's title: FLIGHT TO A FAR PLANET.

I'm in it in a small but recognizable role as assistant to Dr. Farraday. The doctor is played by Basil Rathbone. I am in scenes with both Rathbone and John (EVIL EYE) Saxon.

The script is written & directed by Curtis Harrington, who made the strange modern mermaid picture NIGHT TIDE and 'way back when he was only 13 years old filmed his own 8mm. version of Poe's FALL OF THE HOUSE OF USHER.

The bee-woman whose high-ghoulerie diet consists of nothing but *blood* is played by Florence Marly, an exotic Czechoslovakian actress who comes from Golem-land and was the female star of the fantastic film KRAKATIT, written by the author of world-famous R.U.R.

It seemed like Old Home Week on the set as I met Samson DeBrier, star of the weird INAUGURATION OF THE PLEASURE DOME, from which we have run several stills in past issues (he was doing a walk-on scene for auld lang syne), and Verne Langdon, who had come to query Mr. Rathbone about making a life-mask of him to add to the Rouges' Ghoullery at the Don Post Monster Mask Studios.

wraith bones

Whenever he was not busy memorizing his lines or rehearsing his next scene or before the camera, Mr. Rathbone relaxed with the cast and told many fascinating stories. One almost amounted

to a ghost story. He told how at one time he had had an old friend who was very very close to him and this man, together with 3 of his dogs, was hit by an automobile on the highway near Mr. Rathbone's home. The actor rushed to his assistance and the man was taken in an ambulance to a hospital. Unfortunately his life could not be saved and he died a short while later. "To fully understand the part I am about to tell you," Mr. Rathbone said, "you must understand that my friend was not anyone important, his death was not the kind of thing that would be immediately reported on radio or told to the newspapers. Yet within an hour after he died I had a phone call from a woman I had never heard from in my life, and she told me the most extraordinary thing. She would not tell me her name and she didn't want anything from me—in fact she was almost embarrassed to talk to me. But she explained that she was an involuntary spirit medium and sometimes got messages from the Beyond. She startled me by mentioning the name of my friend who had just died and said he had communicated with her. 'He was going fast,' she said, indicating that soon he would have no link left with this life, 'but he wanted you to know this: "There are no dogs here on the Other Side."' That was all she told me—then she rang off."

I was frankly puzzled by this story and spoke up. "If your friend had only time or energy for such a brief message," I said, "I wonder why he placed so much importance on whether there were dogs in the afterlife?"

Mr. Rathbone replied, "You would have had to have known my friend to understand that. You see, he had a very keen sense of humor, and also he & I had on several occasions discussed the possibility of whether animals have souls and survive like human beings."

Mr. Rathbone made it plain that he neither accepted nor disbelieved what the woman had told him but merely reported it as something strange & inexplicable that had happened to him a long time ago.

comments on karloff

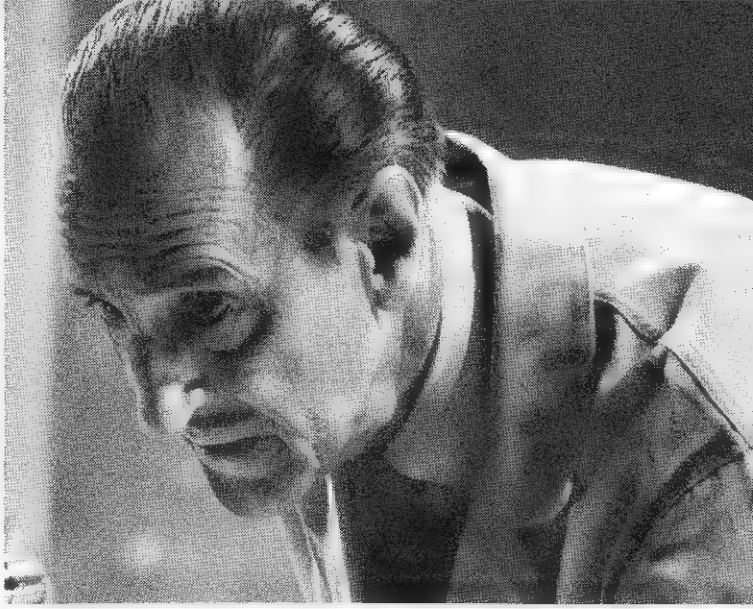
Just that morning, before visiting the set and meeting Mr. Rathbone, I had read quite a disturbing letter from a reader who felt it was wrong of monster fans and me to wish Boris Karloff to go on acting, that they should allow him to retire and "die in peace."

I hope I have made it abundantly clear in past editorial remarks; if not, I wish to state my stand again: that I personally, realizing how much Mr. Karloff suffers from arthritis, would never wish upon him another moment's pain for *my* benefit, and I consider every minute that he devotes to the screen or television nowadays a golden moment to be treasured, and bless him for the effort.

With these thoughts in mind I asked Mr. Rathbone, "Do you think Boris Karloff will ever retire? Or go right on working up to the end of his life?"

"Retire?" he said. "Oh, no, not Boris! not if he can help it. Of course he's almost doubled up now, the poor dear man, but he'll never say die."

It may be remembered that Lionel (THE DEVIL-DOLL) Barrymore acted even while confined to a wheelchair toward the end of his life and, old as he was, Ernest Thesiger never retired.



Rathbone's latest role minus one: as Dr. Farraday in Curtis Harrington's bloodcurdler which was shot under the title of FLIGHT TO A FAR PLANET but is scheduled to be released under the name revealed on the next page. In the meantime, Rathbone has teamed with Faith Domergue (of THIS ISLAND EARTH fame) in an interplanetary spectacle in color for AIP.

"Of course Karloff's not his real name, you know," said Rathbone, and proceeded to tell his audience that his real name was "Bill Pratt" and several other facts about him which may have been news to the *non*-monster fans present but would have been well-known to any horror buffs.

For some reason which I have forgotten now he asked me the date of the first FRANKENSTEIN film and I told him 1931, supplying 1935 as the date on THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN. And then, when he asked the date of the SON (in which he costarred) I told him it was about 1939, which turned out to be right when I got back to my office and checked.

son of frankenstein and the ackermonster

A few moments later I found myself playing a scene wherein, as Mr. Rathbone's assistant, I followed him into a communications room which I believe was supposed to be either in a space station or on the moon, and on a machine called a videolog we were shown a scene of an alien rocketship crash-landing on Mars. After we witnessed the disaster, Mr. Rathbone turned to me, just inches from my face, looking me square in the eye, and said, "I'm scheduling a press conference for 8 o'clock tomorrow." We rehearsed & shot the scene a half dozen times or more, and sometimes he pronounced the word "scheduling" (as it was natural for him, an Englishman, to do) and at others gave it the American "k" sound of "skeduling". I wonder which will be heard on the screen? But mainly at the time my mind was preoccupied by the thought that *this* was Wolf von Frankenstein that I was standing opposite, that I had never dreamed when I was only 22 years old and thrilled to THE SON OF FRANKENSTEIN when it was new that one day I would be standing face to face, in make-up, before a motion picture camera, being photo-

Wolf von Frankenstein, the SON OF FRANKENSTEIN, looks upon 2 classic monsters—Karloff & Lugosi as the Creature & Ygor—whose like the world will never see again.

Velana is a Vampire. Velana comes from the mystery world of the void, Conturion. Basil Rathbone learns during the course of the picture that Velana has much in common with a Queen Bee and that perhaps *her* planet, not Mars, should be known as the Red Planet . . . for it is the PLANET OF BLOOD!

graphed in a scene with Basil Rathbone! PLANET OF BLOOD (its latest title) may not win an Academy Award—and certainly I won't get any honorable mention for diction because I don't say anything!—but I was pleased as punch to appear in the picture. I only hope that many of you dedicated monster fans can sometime in your life have as satisfactory an experience.

monster or not

He may not like being called "monster" (or monster actor) but I'm sure Mr. Rathbone will have no objection to my telling you that, observing him close-up, it is *quite impossible* to believe he is 73. To me, he didn't look any older than I do myself (I'm 48). Of course, *I* may look 73 to some people! But, seriously, Basil Rathbone is a remarkably well-preserved man and may well be acting for many years to come.

Born in Johannesberg, S. Africa, in 1892, his birthday, incidentally, was the 13th (!) of June. Should you wish to send him congratulations next year, you may address him c/o The Wm. Morris Agency, 151 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

He has made 3 longplaying albums, he told me, his recitation of Poe's poem *The Raven* being his most popular rendition.

The equivalent of a Command Performance by the Queen of England, Mr. Rathbone was invited several years ago to give his One Man Show at the White House and after his performance was personally congratulated by the late President Kennedy. What greater recognition could any monster ask for? (I smiled, Mr. Rathbone.) **END**

UNMASKED FOR IT...

--because you asked for it!

ready to see the phantom without his mask? turn page---

How [illegible]

It is [illegible] 41 years since The Phantom of the Opera was first unmasked. Then, foolhardy Mary Philbin removed the gauze that hid the horrendous features of Erik, and almost fainted from sheer dread.

In 1943, the Phantom was revealed again as the scarred face of Claude Rains caused hearts to skip a beat.

Then, in 1962, "Lom" Chaney interpreted the terrifying role.

In the next few moments, by turning the page you will come face to face with the intrepid Herbert Lom with his mask removed!

the fiend-lom of the opera!

There is an old saying, "Comparisons are hideous." So if you want to compare make-ups between Lon Chaney & Claude Rains & Herbert Lom: You'll find Lon unmasked in 28th issue of *FAMOUS MONSTERS*. Claude's naked face appears in FM #13. And—as any ghoul can plainly see—here's Lom—wishing MONSTER WORLD's readers a Happy New Year!

END

SON OF
FRANK

NSTEIN
HIS HERITAGE WAS
HORROR!

Let's turn back the clock to a time of shock—1939—when a new "baby" was born: the son of Frankenstein.

Filmonster fans of the time for a week in advance had been reading exciting stories like these in the daily newspapers:

Should a scientist who first creates human life be reviled as "playing with fire" or should he be acclaimed even tho the result of his experiment proves a monstrous killer?

Universal's new blood-freezing drama, SON OF FRANKENSTEIN, coming to your theater soon, raises the question when it brings Basil Rathbone to the screen in the title role of the doctor who unleashes the infamous Frankenstein monster anew.

Boris Karloff & Bela Lugosi of FRANKENSTEIN & DRACULA fame personify hair-raising characters in the drama, Karloff reaching new heights in shuddery human destruction as the monster and Lugosi presenting a hideous portrayal as a snaggle-toothed, bushy-bearded madman.

Creator of the haunting Lights Out radio show, Willis Cooper, supplied the screenplay for the streamlined shocker which presents Rathbone as heir to the Frankenstein life-creating experiments. Baron Wolf von Frankenstein brings the monster back to life, unwittingly paving the way for new & horrible murders and placing even his own wife & baby son in peril.

AND—

The public be—shocked!

Shock 'em & please 'em. Poe did it and achieved immortality. So did Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley.

Poe fed his readers such red meat as "Murders in the Rue Morgue" & "The Fall of the House of Usher" and a few other samples of goose-pimple-producing literature. Mrs. Shelley, wife of the poet Percy Bysshe Shelley, dug "Frankenstein" out of her pretty head, thereby putting herself on a literary pedestal equal to that of her husband.

Not only that but she started something, the repercussions of which, some 120 years later (in 1939), are still causing periodic waves of cold chills to traverse the collective spines of the world. Made into a motion picture, FRANKENSTEIN startled theatergoers as much in 1931 as her novel shocked readers in 1816. The picture paved the

Ygor (Bela Lugosi), the demented shepherd who survived hanging and now has a twisted neck with petrified skin stretching over protruding bone.

Ygor commands: "You make my friend well!"

Wolf responds with a wild gleam in his eye.

way for a couple of weird & hair-raising screenplays which followed, BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN in 1935 and now SON OF FRANKENSTEIN.

AND—

EERIE NEW FILM BRINGS AGE-OLD SCARES, JOLTS

The Greeks had a word for it!

They called it "orridia". From their literature, they were mighty fond of it, too.

Medusa, with the snaky locks; the Harpies, the Minotaur & the Chimaera; all first-class horror-inspirers, were favorite Greek boogeymen.

Mary Shelley created the most famous of the fictionized horror-men in her Frankenstein Monster. For over a century her authorship of "Frankenstein" has been held up as one of the most startling creations of fiction. Once more her character is stalking the screens. Boris Karloff played the role of the monster in the 2 previous pictures and in the new offering. It is one of the most amazing & impressive screen make-ups & characterizations ever photographed.

AND—

TEAM MONSTERS IN DARING FILM

When the "Frankenstein" monster & the "Dracula" vampire got together at the behest of Universal Studios for a new assault on the vulnerable nerves of film audiences, the result was bound to be the most spine-tingling production ever to reach the screen.

The new streamlined shocker SON OF FRANKENSTEIN proves just that.

Following the example of the studio's earlier entries in the Frankenstein series, the latest thrill-provider presents Rathbone as the new possessor to his family's bloody heritage, the man-killing man-made monster.

Karloff again takes up the monster's hideous guise and Lugosi portrays an unforgettable figure as the crazed, broken-necked shepherd who befriends the monster and helps him in his nefarious marauding.

Vivid, living portrayals that make the spine tingle are created out of human & inhuman characters, with Rathbone starred as Baron Wolf von Frankenstein, young scientist who elects to follow the life-creating experiments of his infamous father. Wolf brings the destructive monster back to life, only to have it cut a bloody path of killings.

Aimed to surpass all former entries in the field of blood-chilling shockers, Karloff as the half-human creation & Lugosi as the twisted-necked peasant top their previous grim characterizations.

AND NOW—

On to the story . . .

***

Chapt. 1
Weird Welcome

A quarter of a century has ticked off into eternity since the demise of his daring father and now Baron Wolf von Frankenstein (*Basil Rathbone*) has decided to return to his ancestral castle.

On a dark & stormy night the train bearing the Baron and his family pulls into the station in the small Swiss town of Frankenstein. The Burgermeister heads a small committee of officials & curious townspeople at the railway depot as the Frankenstein family returns.

With the aid of Benson the caretaker, Wolf runs a series of tests on the Monster.

The medical examination includes an x-ray of the chest of the sleeping giant.

Benson menaces the strapped down Monster with a knife.

But the welcome is as chilly as the weather. Says the Burgermeister, "We come to meet you not to greet you." As spokesman for the townspeople it is evident that the folk of the Frankenstein village have not forgotten nor forgiven the ravages of the monster 25 years before.

With a worried frown on his forehead, Wolf von Frankenstein takes his wife Elsa (*Josephine Hutchinson*) & son Peter (*Donnie Dunagan*) and proceeds to the castle.

Chapt. 2
The Apparition

"We belong dead," the monster had said, and then his great heavy scarred hand had knifed the switch that sent the electric jolt to the dynamite . . . and the entire Frankenstein lab had blown sky high. Presumably the monster & his reluctant bride (*Elsa Lanchester*) were smashed to smithereens. The dust of that fatal explosion had long since settled.

Today, children often play near the ruins of the Frankenstein laboratory. In fact, a pair of youngsters is walking by the ruins just now as a shopkeeper rides by in a cart.

The peasant glances up in the direction of a window in the lab and the sight he sees there causes him to spur his horses on, from the spot.

He has seen an eerie-looking face, beetle-browed, bushy-bearded, head cocked to one side as tho listening to an invisible voice.

It is "Old Ygor" (*Bela Lugosi*).

One boy brags to the other: "I'm not afraid of him!"

"Me neither!" declares his companion.

Suddenly, they see his evil eyes glaring at them from on high. He has a frightening grimace on his face.

The boys run away, screaming in mortal terror.

Chapt. 3
Home, Sweet Home

The car carrying Wolf, Elsa & Peter arrives at the Frankenstein Castle. Its very appearance gives Elsa instant creeps and the Gothic atmosphere on the interior does nothing to allay her fears.

But Wolf is fired with enthusiasm. "I feel I belong here!" he cries to his wife as he enters the library and there on the wall perceives an impressive full-length portrait of his father Henry.

After settling down in the house Wolf takes a metal box from his bag and proceeds to open it, keen interest evident on his face. Inside the container he finds a letter—a letter in the handwriting of his own father. "Elsa! Listen to this!" he says, as he reads the message from the past, a message which says in effect: "My son, if you have the same interests as I, the courage to experiment beyond the hidebound orthodoxies of those who are small of mind, then carry on my work! But if my thirst for knowledge has been quenched in you, if your bent lies in another direction, then I pledge you to destroy this letter and the notebooks within the box."

There is no question in Wolf's mind—he will challenge the unknown, continue where his father left off, seeking to conquer the mysteries of life & death. He feels his father was justified in creating the being from the graveyards, the gallows, anywhere that he could get limbs & organs, parts of bodies. Only the misunderstanding of ignorant people distorted his father's work, is Wolf's conviction.

Chapt. 4
The One-Armed Man

Since none of the villagers will work at the Castle, the Frankenstein family is served by Tyroleans. That night, as the servants bring food to the table, a loud knocking is suddenly heard at the front door, a banging of such proportions that it reverberates thruout the entire house like a giant drum.

The butler opens the door to admit the local chief of police, Inspector Krogh (*Lionel Atwill*), who apologizes for interrupting the Frankensteins at their meal, but says, "My visit is urgent."

As Wolf & his wife usher the inspector into the library, they note, that oddly, he uses only his left arm, while the right is held rigid at his side.

"I have come," Krogh reveals, "to offer protection to this family. You cannot help but be aware of the hostility that exists toward you in the village. Forgive me, but now the villagers have another reason for hatred & suspicion: the large crates of machinery which have been delivered to your house recently. It's your business, of course, what use you will put this machinery to—but the people fear it has a sinister purpose. Frankly, Baron, in view of your father's reputation, they fear that you may be planning to revive his experiments."

Wolf laughs. "Inspector Krogh! Those stories of my father's creation, they have been so exaggerated & twisted thru the years that in the minds of the peasants hereabouts he was the most fiendish monster that ever lived. You, sir, did *you* ever meet 'the monster'?"

It was the wrong question to ask Krogh. Ruefully he rubs his right arm while telling Wolf a chilling story:

"I did indeed, to my regret. It was when I was a child. The monster had escaped from your father's laboratory and was ravaging the countryside. He broke into our home. My father grabbed a gun to shoot the creature but it wrested it from him and killed him. Then—it grabbed me. I screamed, I fought . . . " He shudders, then continues: "*One doesn't easily forget one's arm being torn out by the roots . . .* "

Wolf & Eliza realize now that the inspector's right arm is an artificial limb made of wood. Wolf expresses sympathy & regret but Krogh shrugs it off, saying "I have gotten used to it now."

The Monster takes his revenge on the butler. (Turn page to see what became of the dinner.)

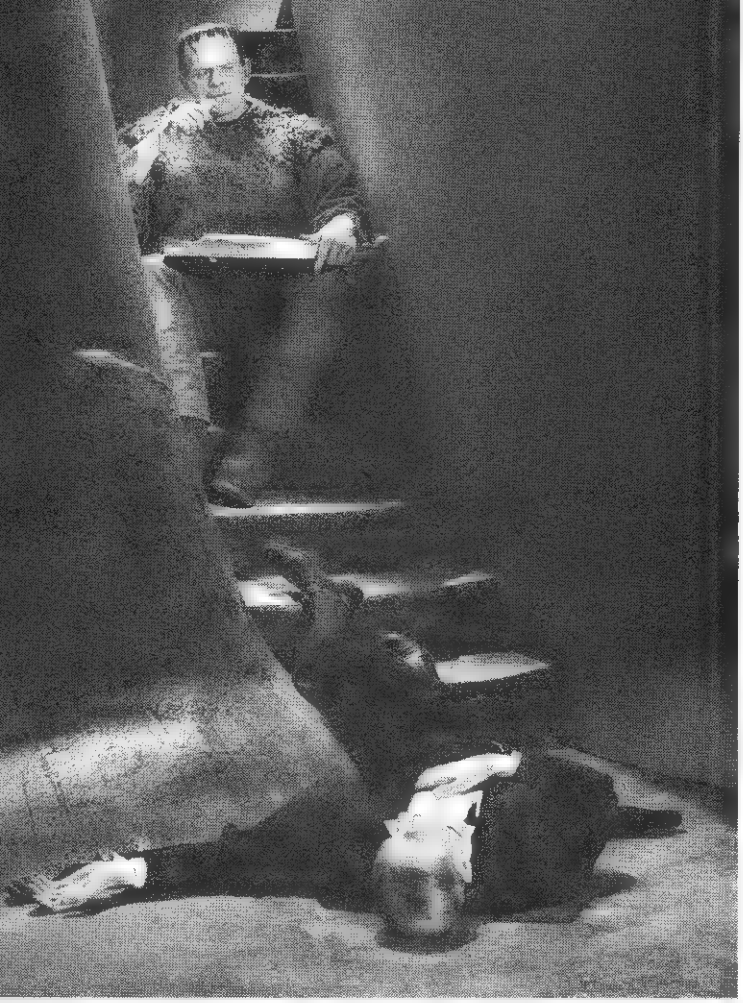
Chapt. 5
Mysterious Deaths

"But there is something else I must tell you," says the inspector. "There is another reason for the uneasiness of the townspeople:

"A series of murders has been committed . . . inexplicable murders."

Wolf takes up on the word. "Inexplicable?"

"They have died without the usual marks of violence—only a purplish bruise on the backs of their necks, nothing enough to kill them. But a peculiar thing: when the coroner performed his autopsy, he found that every victim had a rup-



The Monster enjoys a chicken dinner while his enemy lies dead, the victim of fowl play.

tured heart. It was almost as tho . . . they were *frightened to death.*"

There have been 6 of these strange unaccountable deaths and the villagers are inclined to lay the blame at the doorstep of the Frankenstein castle. A legend of a "murdering ghost" has arisen, and because of past events the villagers refer to the ghost as Frankenstein.

"Things could become ugly," Krogh fears. "If any emergency arises, I will help: you have only to ring the old bell in the tower and, wherever I may be, I will hurry to your assistance."

As Krogh is about to leave, young Peter asks in his childish way if the policeman is a General. Diplomatically his father replies, "He is *more* than a general, son, he is an *inspector.*" Krogh is pleased by this compliment and Peter looks at the inspector with a dawning hero-worship in his eyes.

Chapt. 6
Dangerous Encounter

A few days later Wolf decides to do a little exploring in the old lab. He finds the place a shambles as a result of the ancient explosion which destroyed Dr. Pretorious, the female monster and, presumably, the Frankenstein monster.

Wolf, a shotgun slung under his arm, is looking about in the masses of still intact machinery when his eye & nose are attracted to a huge pit. He looks in and withdraws from an awe-inspiring sight: a mud-like substance of fantastic heat is boiling & bubbling in the pit. By its odor Wolf recognizes it as sulfur and then recalls that the foundation of the old lab was built over a sulfur pit used by the ancient Romans as a health spa.

He is looking around curiously some more when, unseen by him, the shaggy head of Ygor (*Bela Lugosi*) appears on the roof of the lab. Wolf is alerted by a noise and looks up to see Ygor shove a huge boulder at him.

He dodges it just in time.

Waving his rifle threateningly at him, Wolf orders Ygor to come down.

Ygor reluctantly descends, revealing his macabre appearance fully. His neck is twisted at a sharp angle, hardened skin stretched over protruding bone.

Chapt. 7
A Weird Story

Wolf learns the grisly details surrounding Ygor's deformity. The simple-minded shepherd was put on trial for body-snatching, was found guilty and sentenced to be hanged.

But the hanging was bungled: Ygor's neck was broken but he still lived. Considered legally dead, he was brought to the old lab and thrown into it to rot instead of being given burial in holy ground.

Eventually the neck healed but it always bore the scar of the hangman's rope. The flesh petrified over the broken bone—to demonstrate to Wolf how hard it is, Ygor raps with his fist against the gruesome lump and a wooden sound is heard.

"No one can fix Ygor's neck," says the sinister shepherd.

A diabolical coincidence (?) suddenly occurs to Wolf: *the 6 men who died mysterious deaths were on the jury that convicted Ygor!*

Chapt. 8
The Return of—

Wolf's curiosity leads him to follow the demented Ygor thru a secret entrance in the stone wall. It leads to the family vault. And there Ygor shows Wolf the coffins of his grandfather & father, and Wolf sees the inscription on his father's coffin, Maker of Monsters.

But Ygor has come to show him more than this.

"Come here!" Ygor motions, and Wolf approaches another structure, a huge stone platform. Wolf's blood rushes thru his veins and pounds in his temples at the sight he beholds there: the supposedly destroyed creation of his father!

THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER!

When Wolf reaches out in wonder to touch the flesh of the inert creature, the Monster (*Boris Karloff*) moves its hand ever so slightly. Wolf reacts in a normal manner, recoiling in fright; then his scientific training takes over and he moves back for a closer look.

He's fascinated by the sight of the living legend.

Chapt. 9
The Undying Monster

Ygor declares: "Explosion didn't kill him! He *can't* die." Continues: "He's my friend. He *does* things for me."

Wolf asks: "What happened to this creation of my father's?"

Ygor answers: "One night. He was out—hunting. Storm came up. Monster was under a tree. Light-

The Monster growls and makes pathetic motions with its huge hands.
The Monster drags Wolf over to a mirror and compares their faces.

The aroused villagers storm the gate to the Frankenstein castle.

ning struck tree. I found him, brought him home, but he walk no more."

Wolf examines the inert form, discovers that, like a normal human being, the creation is suffering from brain trauma.

Wolf is startled as a rough hand falls on his shoulder. It is Ygor, who commands: "Make my friend well!"

The prospect appeals to Wolf and he goes to his father's coffin where, with a burnt torch, he changes the inscription to Maker of MEN.

Chapt. 10
The Great Experiment

Aided by Ygor, and Benson (the caretaker, whom he swears to secrecy), Wolf begins to rebuild the laboratory and install his new machinery. The villagers get wind of this and are very worried. Inspector Krogh calls again to investigate.

"Some simple chemical research," Wolf tells Krogh.

The next day, with Benson's aid, Wolf feverishly runs tests on the monster. He x-rays him, measures his blood pressure, his pulse. Then, he is ready for the great experiment.

Electrodes are fastened to the bolts in the being's neck.

The levers & switches & dials & rheostats are activated.

Power surges . . . and the sleeping giant wakes.

It spots Benson, snarls, then relapses into a coma.

Wolf stops the machines, all but the life-giving generators, and examines the creature's pulse.

There *is* no pulse.

Medically, the monster is dead.

Wolf is broken-hearted, Ygor equally disappointed.

Wolf & Benson leave the lab, with Ygor left there to mourn over the inert form of his "friend."

Chapt. 11
Peter & the Giant

That night, inspector Krogh is a guest at dinner. When little Peter comes to the table he has an imaginary tale to tell. But something he says scares the wits out of Wolf, for was it real or imaginary? A big giant, Peter said, a giant wearing

Ygor saves Wolf from the bone-crushing wrath of the Monster

Later, Ygor tries to crush Wolf's skull with a deadly hammer.

But Wolf shoots the shaggy shepherd, fatally wounding him.

a fur coat, came into his room. The giant grabbed Peter by his arm but Peter gave him a picture book and he went away.

At the mention of the giant seizing the boy's arm, Krogh's right hand involuntarily moves to his wooden arm.

Wolf treats the tale as the product of a little boy's imagination and carries his son off to bed. But in the bedroom he becomes very subtly serious and attempts to determine whether his son's story was fact or fiction.

His heart sinks when his son says, "Look, I'll show you how he walked," and Peter imitates the monster's unmistakable wooden stride. At that Wolf places his son in his housekeeper's care, rushes downstairs, hastily excuses himself and runs to the lab at breakneck speed. In the back of his mind is the sinister fact that Benson has been missing all day.

Chapt. 12
Man & Monster

Bursting into the lab, Wolf rushes wildly about. "Ygor! Ygor!" he shouts, without reply.

He pauses at the lab table, looking over the instruments, oblivious to what's emerging from the sulfur pit behind him. It's a huge hulking form, illy clad in a fur coat. It's—the monster.

The grotesque creature walks stiffly up behind Wolf and clamps a huge hand firmly on the scientist's shoulder. Wolf stiffens, turns slowly to stare directly into the penetrating eyes of the monster. He is rigid with fear.

The monster drags Wolf over to a mirror and compares their faces. At the sight of his own hideous countenance reflected side by side with Wolf's, the monster growls and makes pathetic motions with its hand, as if to wipe out the image of its awful face.

Ygor then explains to Wolf: "I stayed with him while he slept. A few hours after the experiment he got up and walked."

"And Benson?" asks Wolf. "What do you know of him?"

Ygor appears shaken. "Benson? Oh, yes, when he heard the monster had walked, he wanted to see for himself. Monster walk . . . and Benson run like a scared rabbit."

Wolf asks: "Have you *killed* Benson?"

Ygor laughs. "Why should I kill him when I scare him to death?"

"Well, don't let the monster out of the laboratory!" Wolf commands. "I want to work on him more . . . make him more human."

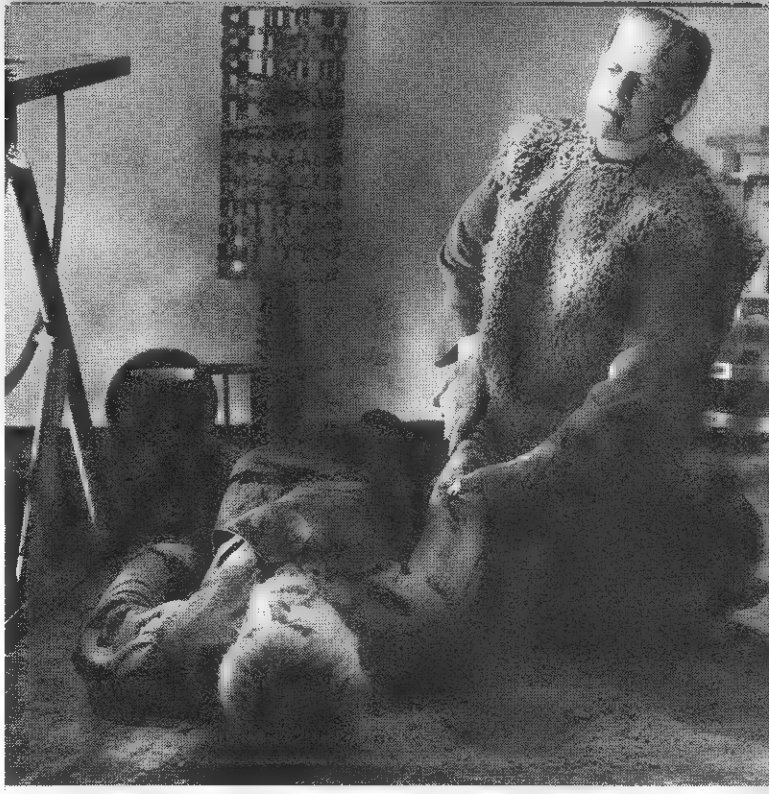
"No!" cries Ygor. "You only hurt my friend. I don't want you touch him any more." And Ygor has the power to enforce his wish for the monster obeys him like a trained dog. Perhaps it is because they are both so ugly that they are friends.

Wolf leaves in a fit of frustration, determined to get around Ygor somehow and operate on the creation.

Chapt. 13
The Monster Kills

Toward dusk that evening, the head of the jury that convicted Ygor passes by the mad shepherd in his wagon. Ygor, the monster behind him out of sight, sees the jurist from his window. The jurist in turn sees him and hurls a curse at him.

Ygor gives a silent command to his friend . . .



The Monster discovers his dead friend.

and the monster obediently departs on a mission of murder.

A grin of satisfaction on his face, Ygor takes out his shepherd's horn and begins playing a weird chilling tune which sounds like wind blowing thru the convolutions of his distorted brain. While out in the night the monster stalks thru the forest to a roadside where the wagon soon must pass. When the man rides by, the monster is hanging from a tree limb, and reaches out with his free arm to grasp the man about the throat and strangle him.

With fiendish cleverness the monster then puts the dead man's body under the wagon wheels and leads the horses so that the wagon runs over the corpse, leaving the impression that the man was killed in an accident.

And Ygor's horn blows on, a weird melody from a warped mind, expressing the perverted satisfaction of revenge.

Chapt. 14
The Monster Kills—Again

At the inquest, the town coroner informs Krogh of the conditions of the man's death and Krogh in turn tells Wolf. But Wolf cannot accept it as an accident, he suspects Ygor and his fiendish friend.

That night, Wolf sleeps with a gun beneath his pillow.

And that night, the thin sound of Ygor's horn of death cuts thru the dark air as the monster stalks thru the back streets of the town and into the home of the town tobacconist. The shadows of man & monster blend as the man, taken by surprise, starts to turn, to be stopped in his tracks by a crushing blow from the huge hand of Frankenstein as the monster cracks his neck and he slumps in his chair, dead.

The next morning a screaming woman emerges from the shop when she discovers the corpse.

The autopsy reveals the mysterious blow on the back of the neck.

The Monster, bewildered by the blood, the stillness of Ygor, lifts his corpse and carries it to the burial vault of the Frankensteins.

Chapt. 15
The Castle in Danger

The villagers have now worked themselves up to a fever pitch of hate and are ready to storm the Frankenstein estate. But Krogh knows his business well and is one step ahead of the mob. When the angry peasants arrive, police guards are already there to stem their onslaught.

Over all, Ygor's penetrating horn is heard.

Inside the castle, Krogh is explaining to Wolf that he is placing him under protective custody. Wolf is distraught, since earlier he had tried to crush the monster's head with a rock when he discovered it in one of the many caves underlying the floor of the lab around the sulfur pit. But Ygor had prevented him and awakened the monster, who nearly crushed Wolf before Ygor intervened and ordered the monster away.

Wolf exchanges bitter words with Krogh. "Why do they all suspect me of these killings?" he cries. "Why not look to Ygor—there is very likely your perpetrator of these murders."

"Ha! Ygor!" snorts Krogh. "Everyone wants to hang old Ygor all over again. But I *would* suggest you'd be better off if you'd throw the madman out."

Suiting action to the word, Wolf grabs a revolver and heads for the lab, looking for Ygor. But it is Ygor who finds Wolf and tries to crush his skull with a hammer. In the struggle, Wolf fatally shoots Ygor.

Chapt. 16
The Monster's Revenge

Wolf returns to his home, tells the inspector, "Well, I've killed Ygor."

Meanwhile, the monster appears in the labora-

"The giant" enters the bedroom of Wolf's little son Peter.

The Monster hesitates with Peter on the verge of the pit.

But instead of throwing him in he lifts him on a ladder.

The Monster wrests Inspector Krogh's artificial arm like a club.

The Inspector (the late Lionel Atwill) shoots—but misses!

tory, discovers his friend's quiet body, examines it, realizes Ygor is dead when he sees the blood from the bullet wound—and an inhuman scream of anguish knifes the air.

Krogh visits Peter's room and the boy shows him the secret panel thru which "the giant" came and also shows the inspector the watch that was a gift from the giant. Looking at the back of the watch, Krogh discovers it belonged to the missing Benson. Suspecting the worst, he looks into the secret hall and there finds Benson's dead body, a look of horror distorting his features.

In the burial room, meanwhile, the monster is laying Ygor to rest. Afterwards he lets loose a wild snarl and rushes up to the lab, hurling equipment into the sulfur pit in a blazing fury. He snatches up the picture book Peter gave him and is about to throw it into the pit as well when a cunning thought crosses his macabre mind and an evil smile twists his face as he in turn twists and crumples the book in his powerful hands.

He snarls and heads thru the panel for Peter's room.

Wolf crashes feet first into the chest of the monster, who topples over backward into the boiling maw of the hellish brimstone pit.

Chapt. 17
A Life in Jeopardy

The monster enters the little boy's room. The housekeeper has her back to the fiend and when she turns around and confronts him she falls into a dead faint. When she awakes, it is to find Peter gone. Shrieking, she runs in a state of hysteria to tell the family that the boy has been kidnapped.

Wolf dashes to the lab while Krogh hurries to the secret panel.

Deep down in the catacombs, the monster is leading the trusting little Peter . . . toward the sulfur pit.

The monster bends down.

He encircles the little boy in his huge powerful hands.

He lifts Peter high into the air as if to throw him into the brimstone. Instead he places him on the rung of a ladder and Peter climbs to the top. The boy then turns and lends a helping hand to the monster, who arrives at the top just as Krogh appears on the scene and fires.

The bullet misses.

The enraged monster grabs Krogh's left arm—and there is a sickening crunch as the wooden limb is ripped from its socket!

The monster waves the arm like a club.

And keeps Peter captive under one great foot.

Chapt. 18
Horror's End

Wolf arrives on the scene. He is frozen by the sight of his son at the mercy of the monster. And watches helplessly while Krogh tries to shoot the monster without being battered by his own artificial arm.

Then Wolf shurgs off his inaction and, spotting an iron chain which is dangling from the ceiling like a rope, grabs it. With all the momentum he can muster, Wolf swings down at the monster.

Wolf's feet ram into the monster's body.

The breath is knocked from the creature and

A rare picture of the interior of Wolf von Frankenstein's eerie home.

Portrait of Karloff the last time (1939) he played Frankenstein in a full-length feature.

its huge form topples backward ... out of sight.

There is an ominous splash and a shriek rings in the air.

Wolf, Peter & Ketch rush to the edge of the pit, look down, and see the massive sinking form of the monster sink beneath the surface of the sizzling sulfur.

...

TALES OF FRANKENSTEIN

It was in this film that the pronunciation for calling the monster "Frankenstein" was given. The name "Frankenstein" of course originally referred to the creator, known as Victor Frankenstein in the book and Henry Frankenstein in the first & second films ... with a mysterious "von" being added in the 3rd of the series. In SON OF FRANKENSTEIN, Basil Rathbone observed that in the countryside where the name of his father was now so infamously connected with the monster than people no longer thought of "Frankenstein" as referring

Happy Ending. Rathbone & Lugosi, on the set of the SON, celebrate Boris' Birthday as Karloff takes the cake (a slayer cake with whip-scream icing).

to the creator but to his creation.

Because of the grim nature of sequences featuring Karloff as the monster, director Rowland V. Lee ordered the rare "No Visitors" sign-of-secrecy on the sound stage door, making it a closed set.

The screen's most fearsome three in a stark terrifying drama of shadowy lives! proclaimed the ads.

A shadowy hand reached out from the past . . . but its touch was real!

A new juggernaut of destruction loosed upon the world!

Transformed terror . . . dormant for 20 years . . . suddenly unleashed by this half-man half-demon . . . plagued by the mania of his father . . . the Monster Maker!

The heart of a human battles the mind of a monster . . . in the same man!

Sinister shadows of the past stirred the dread heritage in his blood!

Outside a man . . . inside a crazed demon!

New weird characters in a new spine-chilling story.

He looked . . . acted like a man . . . but the mania of the monster-maker . . . passing from father to son . . . raged in his mind.

To defend his loved ones he resorted to sinister science . . . but the blight of blood proved too strong.

Terror strikes! A horrible creature . . . made from the flesh & bones of dead men . . . waiting to pounce upon the unwary to satisfy his lust to kill!

No thrills ever made can touch it! This tale of a monster . . . conceived in madness . . . brought back to life by the tormented mind of a genius.

An inhuman monster . . . up from the grave . . . back to kill!

It was the last time that Boris Karloff was to play the Frankenstein monster in a feature length film.

END

SUPERNATURAL LEE

WHEN CHRISTOPHER PLAYS KHARIS, THE FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER & THE THIRSTY COUNT...

by Tim Stout

Christopher Lee has often said that he tries to convey an element of humanity when portraying the supernatural on the screen. Just what is this element, and does he succeed in putting it across to us, the audience? Let us examine his 3 monster roles for Hammer—the Frankenstein Monster, Kharis the Living Mummy and Count Dracula.

but first—Karloff

When comparing performances as the Monster there is of course one interpretation which must always serve as a basis of comparison for all the rest: the Karloff classic of 1931. It is permissible to treat Boris' Monster in this way because had it not been for the fantastic success of that early Universal film, the trend which later produced THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN, THE REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN and other less inspired efforts would never have come into existence and the name Frankenstein would only be heard (and that but rarely) upon the lips of the dogged few who had plowed thru the ancient prose of the book that gave rise to them. So, Karloff the Classic . . . and Christopher.

If we ignore Edison's 1910 FRANKENSTEIN, we may take Karloff's film as the first in the series; as such it might well have relied upon originality of theme and make-up to make money, but Karloff was not content to do this. He gave his Monster personality. This first & best Monster might well be summed up by the cliche, the "plaything of passion". Harmless at first, he does

Dwight Fry was tormenting the monster with a burning torch when this original Karloffrankenstein foto was taken in '31.

Dr. Callistratus (Donald Wolfit) struggles desperately to free his arm, clutched in a vice-like grip by Kurt (Wm. Devlin), a prisoner in a confine for insane criminals. The diabolical doctor, a vampire, experiments remorselessly on his helpless victims in an effort to keep himself alive in BLOOD OF THE VAMPIRE, 1961.

his best to obey his master's commands and only becomes angered when threatened with a torch. Accepted as a playmate by the little girl, he exhibits human happiness as they toss the flowers onto the lake; but later, infuriated by Elizabeth's noisy & obvious display of fear, he turns savage, snarling & growling. Karloff's Monster was certainly horrific but it was also pathetic, inviting sympathy & understanding along with the horror.

born to kill

In my opinion, given after having seen THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN only once, unfortunately, Christopher was not so successful in creating this element of pathos, his Monster inviting as it did derision because of its suptidity, rather than sympathy because of its unfortunate lot. In the 1931 film, Frankenstein, realizing that his creation had definite human feelings; and feeling guilt, remorse & shame at having caused it so much misery; cried "Leave it alone! Leave it alone!" to his sadistic little helper, and later on had qualms about destroying his handiwork, fearing that it would be the same as murder. But in THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN, Paul's reaction to the result of Victor's experiment was not concern but contempt, which he voiced in the scathing comment: "This is your creature of superior intellect!" as he watched the Monster struggling to obey Frankenstein's simple commands. Possibly, heavy make-up prevented Christopher from using his face as much as he would have liked, and in fact the clue to the difference between the two Monsters lies in the make-up. Karloff's drawn & haggard face, its tortured, pinched lines emphasized by the black-&-white photography, was simultaneously horrific & pathetic—while Christopher's scarred & striking scar-face was more horrific but far less appealing. The latter make-up was most effective when seen for the first time as Christopher breaks loose in the laboratory, ripping the bandages off his face in a sequence comparable to his first appearance in his true colors in HORROR OF DRACULA. Fine camera work squeezed a good deal of shock followed by horror out of these moments. Unlike Karloff, Christopher is apparently "born" with an urge to kill—possibly Bernstein's brain lusting to take revenge on his discourteous host? His first movement is a threatening lurch towards his maker. Karloff never seemed to delight in his great strength and his ability to kill, but in the climax of THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN, we see Christopher Leer in fiendish delight in his great strength as he is about to kill Elizabeth, in much the same way as he was to revel in his evil nature in HORROR OF DRACULA.

Christopher vs. Karloff

Nevertheless, when comparing Christopher with Karloff, we should remember that Hammer has always laid great store by the more blatant forms of horror, such as the pallid eyeball, the bloody incision & the dripping severed head, and no doubt it was thought that the audience would like to see such brutality reflected in the mon-

ster of the Monster; probably with a more understanding script & different make-up, Christopher would have given a subtler performance. However, tho not in the same class as Karloff's Monster, Christopher's interpretation, followed by that of Michael Gwynn in THE REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN, is far & away superior to such mistakes as the Monsters of I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN, FRANKENSTEIN'S DAUGHTER and FRANKENSTEIN—1970.

Ignoring the Count for the moment, let us go on to Christopher's 3d Hammer monster: Kharis the Living Mummy. In the Mummy's actions when faced with the Anaka-like Isobel and in his obedience to his Egyptian master there are strong reminders that the dusty flesh & slime-caked bandages encase what is left of the soul of Kharis the man, but, immersed as he was in bandages & mask, Christopher's performance was understandably a trifle wooden and consequently Kharis remains his least successful monster—altho his performance while still alive in Egypt was excellent.

spectacular Dracula

Christopher has said that he would never again portray either the Frankenstein Monster or the Mummy but that he would always be willing to revive Dracula because "he is such an exciting character". So, after some rather unfavorable criticism of these two roles, I am relieved to be able to say that I consider his performance as Dracula easily his best screen monster, and in face one of his top characterizations, ranking with his performances as Sir Henry Baskerville in THE HOUND OF THE BASKERVILLES and Captain La Roche, who led THE PIRATES OF BLOOD RIVER. From time to time I have read letters in the *Christopher Lee Fan Club Bulletin** in *FM* and in other magazines from which it is evident that many people found strongly pathetic elements in his performance, seeing Christopher's Dracula as a lonely, tragic figure who loathed the curse that forced him to drag out his life from century to century. These comments worry me, for try as I might, I have never been able to catch a glimpse of any feelings higher than the bestial passions of bloodlust & fear in the 6 times I have seen THE HORROR OF DRACULA. I take the view that Christopher's Dracula had lost all traces of humanity except external appearances and that he delighted in his tainted nature; and as I see it, the film provides plenty of examples to back up my opinion. One of the best is his sudden appearance in the library of his castle when his vampire mate dared to molest his guest, Jonathan Harker. With a roar of rage he springs from cover, fangs bared & bloodied and a red light in his eyes. Then his silent but ominous advance as, like some black panther, his lips drawn back over his dripping jaws and his fingers contorted in mad fury, he moves in for the kill. Later, satiated after his feast of blood, he lies in a deathly torpor in his great stone casket like some replete python until, hearing the death cry of his fellow vampire, his

*$1 per year from Gloria Lillibridge, 281 Centerville Rd., Warwick, Rhode Island, including membership in the CHRISTOPHER LEE AMERICAN FAN CLUB.

Holy water burns face of vampire David Peel like acid in BRIDES OF DRACULA, Universal color release of 1960.

eyes jerk open and turn towards the little window. Seeing the growing gloom and anticipating his return to strength, his lips slide back over the huge teeth in an evil smile of victory.

In subsequent scenes during the middle of the film, he is more like Bloch's idea of Lugosi's Dracula. But, in the final showdown with Van Helsing, he is once again the superficially human thing with the bloodlusting soul of a wild beast. Cornered in his rambling lair he tries to hide amongst the many halls, but finally turns at bay to face his pursuer. Van Helsing watches him warily as he dodges 'round the edge of the room. At last, of course, he is caught by the improvised cross and the sunlight and, rotting under the combined effect, his corrupted body gives us an inkling of the corrupted state of his soul. In the words which Van Helsing used to describe Lucy: Dracula is not a man "but a shell—corrupted from within by the evil of Dracula."

Unfortunately, I have yet to see Lugosi's DRACULA. Such old films are rarely seen in England, and the only screen vampires of any note which I have seen are Baron Meinster (BRIDES OF

Christopher Lee between scenes in THE CURSE OF FRANKENSTEIN, first released in 1957 when he was 34. Boris Karloff was about 10 years older in 1931 when he played the world-famous monster.

Michael Gwynn was the "winsome" one in the 1959 variation of the legend, REVENGE OF FRANKENSTEIN.

DRACULA, Doctor Ravna (KISS OF THE VAMPIRE) and Callistratus of BLOOD OF THE VAMPIRE. Callistratus can be dismissed as being a so called mad scientist rather than a true vampire. The other two, the good, especially David Peel, lacked the impressive power of Christopher's vampire. David Peel made the mistake of speaking while in the true vampire state, while Christopher's continued silence after he had been revealed as a vampire only helped towards the inhuman effect.

There is also the question of dress. Ravna's ceremonial white robe looked like something that might have been worn by children playing "house" and Meinster's youthfulness was accentuated by his lilac-grey cloak which matched his Apollo-like hair. Christopher's tall, commanding figure, shrouded in funereal black, provided contrast with his pale, blood-flecked face and as *The Times* said, "fitted most effectively into a background of shadows."

Well, I've passed on my controversial opinions and criticized 2 of Christopher's monsters, so I think I had better close by saying that *I consider Christopher Lee the greatest living monster villain & "bad man" in general.*

Amen.

END

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THE GREATEST

WIN FABULOUS PRIZES IN FAMOUS MONSTERS

LOOK WHAT YOU CAN DO WITH THE OFFICIAL FAMOUS MONSTERS MAKE-UP KIT FEATURED IN THE CONTEST!

The FAMOUS MONSTERS reader seen in the two pictures below turned himself into an interesting monster, complete with a Phantom of the Opera nose & jagged scars—all with the materials found inside the OFFICIAL CONTEST MAKE-UP KIT. Everything necessary to turn you into a monster is included in this OFFICIAL KIT. Anyone can have fun applying the make-up & creating all types of characters & monsters. Enter the Contest today—and receive your OFFICIAL MAKE-UP KIT in the mail!

BEFORE

AFTER

SUBTEENERS and Franken's-teeners, tots from two to teenagers about to turn 20—here's your ghoulden opportunity to have fun making yourself up as a monster AND WIN SUPER PRIZES like the huge trophy shown in the picture on the right!

BESIDES getting your picture published in FAMOUS MONSTERS if you're one of the 10 first prize winners, you'll get a FREE Lifetime Subscription to FM (and that could mean a cool 3000 years if you grow as old as The Mummy). But look at the GRAND PRIZE: a 3-foot tall genuine walnut and gold trophy, engraved with your name—as the Official First Prize Winner . . . PLUS a set of any 5 of the $34.00 CUSTOM DON POST UNIVERSAL PICTURES HOLLYWOOD MASKS (shown in color on the back cover of this issue).

SECOND PRIZE is a handsome walnut and gold 2-foot tall trophy, engraved with the winner's name . . . PLUS a CUSTOM DON POST UNIVERSAL PICTURES HOLLYWOOD MASK of your choice. THIRD PRIZE is an impressive walnut and gold AWARD PLAQUE, engraved with the winner's name. The NEXT SEVEN WINNERS will each get BRONZE MEDALS, engraved with their names, complete with silk Award-Winning Ribbons—all in a distinctive Presentation Box.

OFFICIAL CONTEST RULES

1. You must be an amateur monster fan, under 21.
2. Mail the ENTRY BLANK COUPON (opposite page), along with $4.95 for the OFFICIAL CONTEST MAKE-UP KIT. Your complete OFFICIAL KIT will be rushed to you immediately.
3. Using the materials in the KIT (as well as other props, etc., you may want to use), make yourself up to the best of your ability. You can create a new unusual face, or you may re-create a face that appeared in FAMOUS MONSTERS.
4. Send in a nice clear snapshot, polaroid print or glossy 8" X 10" photograph of yourself—BEFORE and AFTER the make-up job. Do not send color photos. Send black & white photos only. Each Official Make-Up Kit will contain an OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK APPLICATION. Send your BEFORE and AFTER photos attached to this OFFICIAL ENTRY BLANK APPLICATION.
5. You may send as many different poses of yourself in the same make-up as you wish, with a single ENTRY BLANK APPLICATION; but if you wish to submit a picture or pictures of yourself in more than one make-up (such as a Mummy and a Man from Outer Space), a separate ENTRY BLANK APPLICATION must accompany each different make-up. You will find seveal ENTRY BLANK APPLICATIONS in each MAKE-UP KIT.
6. The FAMOUS MONSTERS MAKE-UP CONTEST closes at midnight, February 15, 1966. All entries must be postmarked before then to be eligible. Prize winners will be notified by telegram, and prizes will be delivered to winners on or before March 31st.
7. Winners will be judged on the basis of originality and artistry of their make-up creations. All photographs become the permanent property of Famous Monsters Magazine.
8. Anyone may enter—excepting employees of Warren Publishing Company, its affiliates or their families. Contest is subject to Federal, State and local regulations.

CONTEST EVER!

3rd FANTASTIC AMATEUR MAKE-UP CONTEST!

HOW CAN YOU WIN one of these fantastic prizes! **WHAT** must you do to have that trophy sitting in your room? You must convince **FAMOUS MONSTERS'** judges that you are the greatest new young make-up artist since Lon Chaney, Sr.! You must show us that are as great as—or greater than—the 10 Winners of our previous Make-Up Contest.

HERE'S ALL YOU DO: Send away for the **OFFICIAL CONTEST MAKE-UP KIT** for only $4.95. For this small investment (maybe Mom or Pop will advance it to you as a birthday present, or you could earn it in some way doing extra work) you not only get the professional type Make-Up Kit that will give you hours of pleasure and make it possible for you to change your face in dozens of ways, but you will also receive with the Kit your **OFFICIAL CONTEST APPLICATION BLANK.** You attach this to good clean clear photographs of yourself, Before & After. Best of all are glossy 8" x 10" enlargements.

YOU MAY submit as many different poses of yourself as you wish in the same make-up, all with a single **APPLICATION BLANK;** but if you want to send entries of yourself in more than one make-up (such as a SPIDER and a FLY), a separate **APPLICATION BLANK** must accompany each different make-up. Several **APPLICATION BLANKS** are included in each **OFFICIAL MAKE-UP KIT.** You can make up your face, make a mask, or even turn your entire body into a monster, creature or thing, using the materials found in the **OFFICIAL MAKE-UP KIT.**

FAMOUS MONSTERS will inform the delirious Winners of their good fortune sometime during the month of March 1966, and the **PRIZES** will be delivered shortly thereafter. Enter **TODAY!** You can be one of the Winners!!

YOUR MAKE-UP CAN WIN THIS FIRST PRIZE TROPHY!

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OFFICIAL CONTEST PROFESSIONAL MAKE-UP KIT

This natural rubber make-up kit is devised so that all types of character and monster faces can be created easily. Latex adhesive and Make-Up Rubber (harmless to the skin) is included to completely change the shape of your face. Unlimited zombies, vampires, werewolves and other weird make-ups can be achieved with this **FAMOUS MONSTERS OF FILMLAND MAKE-UP KIT.**

Just like the make-up used by the motion picture and television make-up men; now for the first time, an all-rubber **PROFESSIONAL** make-up kit just like the kind used in Hollywood.

Kit contains: Latex Rubber Bald Cap • Three Monster Noses • Two Cheek Pieces • One Forehead Piece • Three Scars • One Neck Piece • Two Jaw Pieces • One Bottle of Latex Adhesive • One Chin Piece • One Bottle of Make-Up Rubber

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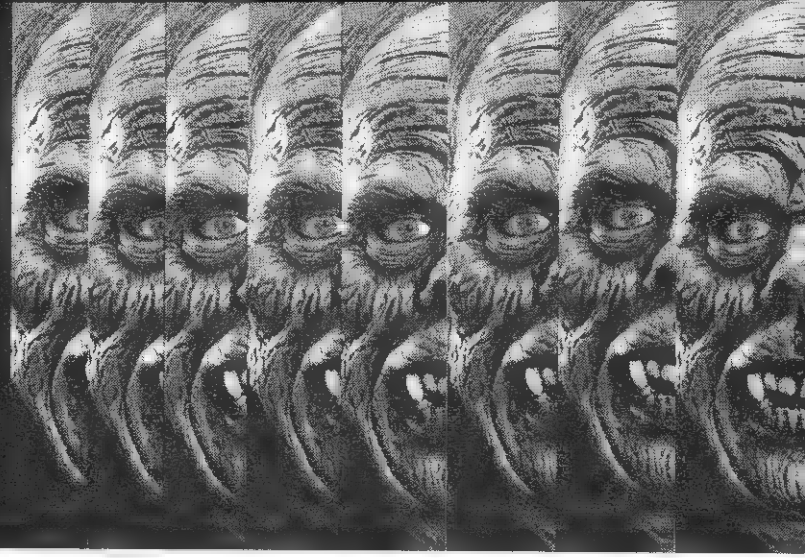
TERROR TALK



By BILL OBBAGY

HORROR fandom is already buzzing about the next World Science Fiction Convention which will be held in Cleveland. A FANTASTIC program has already been mapped-out for the upcoming Labor Day weekend affair which should attract an attendance of MAMMOTH proportions.

Formerly, the sci-fi conventions offered very little to interest the real died-in-the-ghoul horror fans but this year the committee has changed all that.

Screenings of classic horror films, group discussions on the macabre cinema, displays of horror art—all this & more will take place Sept. 2, 3, 4 & 5 at the Sheraton-Cleveland Hotel. For further details, write: 24th World Sci-Fi Convention, P.O. Box 1372, Cleveland, Ohio 44103.

* * *

MAILA NURMI, the spooky brunet who rose to fame as TV's VAMPIRA, has opened a Hollywood antique shop called Sheer Madness.

* * *

GABE DELL, who does a terrific impersonation of Bela Lugosi (his "Famous Monsters Speak" album is a must!) recently made an appearance in the Rendezvous Room of the Hotel Taft in New York City. It's been rumored that American-International is toying with the idea of featuring Dell in a horror flick.

* * *

THOSE WHO have been searching for recipes for such exotic dishes as Poison Fruit & Vampire Chops, Dragon Hip (Moon Style), Monster Ribs & Witch Eye Sauce, will find the answer in the deadly new "Vampire Cookbook" by Kilmore Daily.

The table of contents has been arranged, for the cook's convenience, under such headings as:

Bloody Beginnings, or Appetizers
Witches' Soups & Stews
Bats & Other Poultry
Sea Monster Fish Dishes
Deadly Desserts

And, surprise, surprise! It can really be used as a cookbook! An easy-to-use table of substitutions (Ex: chicken meat for bat meat) makes "The Vampire Cookbook" practical for serving tasty foods with ghoulish names.

Why deny yourself any longer the color & enchantment of Transylvania you've always secretly HUNGERED for? "The Vampire Cookbook" brings Count Dracula's royal chefs into your kitchen!

This long-awaited answer to the ghoulish gourmet's prayer is available in better bookstores for $1.00.

Even if they don't carry it, it's fun to watch the look on the salesman's face when you ask for it.

NEWS FROM THE GHOUL GAZETTE

RAQUEL WELCH, soon to dazzle thrill fans in FANTASTIC VOYAGE, has selected John Drew Barrymore for a role in NO PLACE FOR THE DEAD which she is producing independently.

Raquel will not be in the flick herself. Instead, she'll be endangered by dinosaurs in ONE MILLION B.C.

* * *

BESIDES FAMOUS works of art, VINCENT PRICE now has Sears Roebuck selling "Movie Making the Hollywood Way." For $148.50 you get a complete script, make-up kit, costumes, tickets for the premiere, and stars for the dressing room. (Hey, Vince, you forgot to include the ulcers!)

* * *

THREE MYSTERY DEATHS in one family caused a near panic in a quiet, rural district of northern Argentina. All 3 bodies had strange punctures on their necks—and an autopsy on the 3d victim revealed that the marks had been caused by dreaded vampire bats.

But Jose Ramirez and 2 of his 3 children didn't die from loss of blood. Rabies killed them—for the bats were carriers of the disease.

The bats began to invade Argentina 4 years ago from Bolivia and had killed 30,000 cattle by spreading rabies

The government health agency sent 15 four-man teams into the area in an attempt to halt the epidemic.

But after the Ramirez death, the director of the health agency told his teams to start destroying the bats in their lairs.

The men donned gas masks, armed themselves with tanks of cyanide gas, moved into the caves where the bats breed and killed more than 50,000 of them—whose wingspans were found to be as wide as 3 feet.

* * *

TOR JOHNSON & CARROLL BORLAND thrilled thousands of Southern California filmonster fans with personal appearances during the Halloween & Thanksgiving seasons. They were stars of a series of outdoor Monster Shows sponsored by the Don Post Monster Mask Studios, with Don Post himself appearing and his assistant Verne Langdon turning members of the audience into Universal monsters (Frankenstein, the Wolfman, the Phantom) during each of the 3-times-daily performances. There were dozens of contests with scores of prizes distributed: monster phonograph albums, copies of CREEPY, FAMOUS MONSTERS, MONSTER WORLD, passes to the Hollywood Wax Museum, etc.

END

FANG MAIL

FRANKEN FINE

A funny thing happened to me on the way to the newsstand the other day: I found the first monster magazine in the world with a picture of Hanty Claus on the cover! I laffed so hard I nearly blew out all the candles on my coffin.

RICHARD MARK
Marquette, Ohio

Now I've seen everything! The Frankenstein monster as Santa Claus! You must be Mad! **(No, but we wouldn't mind having their circulation.)** I'll bet when you were little boys you drew mustaches on Shirley Temple. **(We never drew a mustache on Shirley Temple in our life. It was Deanna Durbin.)** Is nothing scared?—I mean sacred? I wonder what you are plotting for next Christmas —Lon Chaney Jr. as Kharis Kringle?

FRED FELLOWS
Klamath Falls, Ore.

Your Cool Ghoul cover is the funniest you have ever had but it has led to an argument between my brother & me. I say it is the editor in make-up and he claims it is obviously Lon Chaney. Which of us is right?

JOHN HERRICK
Laramie, Wyo.

•Both of you are wrong! Our Fanta Santa was a Don Post Studios mask based on the face of Glenn Strange.

I never realized how handsome Santa Claus was until I saw him on your cover without a beard.

JOHN LANG
E. Orange, NJ

END OF THE LINE FOR FRANKENSTEIN

They started at the top with Karloff as the creation of Colin Clive in 1931 and after that they had nowhere to go but down . . . thru Chaney Jr. to Lugosi to Glenn Strange to atrocities like Frankenstein's daughter and the teenage version. Christopher Lee's

CHRIS MESS FRANKENSTEIN?

concept looked like Jerry Lewis was the Technical Advisor. Now, 35 years after his birth, you have ruined the image of Frankenstein forever by casting him in the kindly image of Santa Claus. I shudder to think what we have to look forward to next Christmas Season—King Kong in red flannel underwear & flowing whiskers?

JACK PHALEN
San Francisco, Cal.

•Good thinking! There is an opening for you on our staff in the Ideas Dept. As a matter of fact, one of our cover artists drew just such a cover—Kong as Klaus—'way back in '59 but we were afraid of it at the time. Now that the world is ready for funny Frankensteins as well as funny Valentines—watch out!

"PRETTY JEVENILE"?

In my opinion **FM** #36 was one of the poorest emulsions contrived by Mr. Warren to date. **(Mr. Warren never knew he was contriving emulsions, he thought he was publishing magazines.)** Both the latter & **MW** #6 were, for the most part, pretty jevenile editions. **(Well, as long as they weren't juvenile!)**

You've had articles on Alex Gordon, Wm. Castle & Bert Gordon. What I'd really like to see is something on Roger Corman. He is my favorite in the field. His films have run the gamut of topics. My personal favorites are the Filmgroup satires—CREATURE FROM THE HAUNTED SEA & LITTLE SHOP OF HORRORS. These cannot be called horror films in the strict sense of the word (none of his films can be called that with the exception of his later Poe films). I suspect that films like NOT OF THIS EARTH, ATTACK OF THE CRAB MONSTERS & IT CONQUERED THE WORLD, 3 seemingly "straight fantasy films", were made as jokes (and I say this not in a sarcastic way) on the genre of science horror films & the ilk at the end of the 50s. If you do an article on Corman please omit tongue-in-cheek flavor.

STEVE KAPLAN
Freehold, NJ

MONSTERCONGRATULATIONS

I would like to thank you for again sponsoring the Manhattan Monstercon, this time on 18 Sept. '65. It provided an excellent opportunity for the readers of **FM** & **MW** to meet each other & the editor & publisher. I just hope everyone else appreciated this gesture by your company as much as I did. I shall be looking forward to attending the next Monstercon in 1966.

GEO. STOVER
Towson, Maryland

•Your appreciation is appreciated.

It was a wonderful experience to meet so many people in one room appreciative of the same subject as ourselves. We're used to hearing know-it-all know-nothings ridicule what we know as a true art form. It gets on one's nerves very frequently. A perfect example of this follows. For an English Composition teacher in (Blank) University night school I have a (blank) (blank) (blank) (blank) **(those interested in knowing what words we omitted, they were "ignorant moronic egotistical imbecile")** who conducts a weekly 90 minute yawnathon. The other week he made a statement that I could not take. He said that Cecil B. DeMille was "an idiot who made those trashy, ridiculous spectaculars." It later developed that this idiot had the gall to say that he didn't even know if DeMille were alive or dead! This is a **teacher**? And that's why my brother & I enjoyed the Monstercon so much: here were people who knew, cared & loved. That was really really nice.

One of the things we talked of in New York was a very unusual & eerie teleplay on the Alfred Hitchcock hour. The story concerned the efforts of the police to track down a psychopathic killer who had murdered several nurses in a local area. Dana Wynter (remember her in INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS?) was a nurse, afraid for her safety while caring for an invalid in an old mansion. The climax saw one of the nurses in the mansion suddenly take off her wig, alter her speaking voice to that of the murderer and kill off the last one of the unsuspecting nurses. It was a truly fine horror story. To say that it was grisly wouldn't scratch the surface of the truth. The story was called "An Unlocked Window", script by James Bridges.

Did you get to see the World's Fair during

your stay? **(Yes.)** We saw it twice and loved it. We feel it was a great tragedy to tear down all those wonderful buildings at the close of the Fair. Such a waste. We think the flop of the Fair was due to lack of imagination & curiosity on the part of today's public. It can, we think, be effectively compared to the low boxoffices for horror & sci-fi films. This is why: In the 30s, Universal's cycle of horror flourished and became legendary. At the very same time, the 1939 NY World Fair did magnificent business and it too became a legand. The Fair symbolized adventure, excitement, the unusual & the beyond. Each stood for what was over the next mountain. Now, in a time of apathy, moral sickness, no boxoffice for imagination, and the walking dead, no one cares about the other side of the hill. That's why the Fair flopped. We loved it. We hope somebody wakes up soon.

X & X
Phila., Penna.

•We have omitted the names of these contributors in order to avoid any possible repercussions from their ignorant, moronic, egotistical, imbecilic teacher—in case he should be caught dead reading MW.

As for somebody waking up soon, we think it's happening. We have never been so enthusiastic as at the prospects of Things to Come in the way of imagi-movies. Starting with FANTASTIC VOYAGE, we look forward to an absolutely fantastic array of firstclass expensive serious productions such as SPACE ODYSSEY 2001 (from Stanley Kubrick of DR. STRANGELOVE fame), SECONDS (starring Kirk Douglas), MAROONED (from Academy Award Winning director Frank Capra), Ray Bradbury's FAHRENHEIT 451, THE 10th VICTIM (by Robert Sheckley, starring Marcel Mastroianni), Ray Harryhausen's ONE MILLION B.C., Edgar Rice Burrough's JOHN CARTER OF MARS and the multi-projects of Geo. Pal including ODD JOHN, THE POWER, THE DISAPPEARANCE, PEER GYNT, THE LAST REVOLUTION and CHILDHOOD'S END.

FUN MAIL

Fun, fun, fun. Here I go again, with complaint letter #1002. I'm not seeking fame & fortune with these masterpieces, I just want the errors in the mag to be corrected. And don't worry, I'm not gonna run out of paper or stamps. Or envelopes. Or ink. Or complaints.

I think I know what happened: Ye Editor must have struck upon a youth pill formula from an old movie on TV and copied it down and got it made at a drugstore. Then he mixed it with a drink and drank it. I say this because about 2 years ago **FM** was one of the most sophisticated mags on the market. You kept the jokes to a minimum and aimed at an adult audience. Now the editorials at the front are short & lousy. I see that FJA made up "Dr. Acula" several years ago. **(Several? Nearly 30!)** That's too bad. It's ruined the mag. The articles consist mostly of reviews of cheap horror movies. That one about the lizard that walked down Hollywood Blvd. and conveniently provided a plug for CLEOPATRA and got bumbed off at a drive-in **(whatever that means; "bumbed" isn't a word in our vocabulary)** shouldn't have gotten more than one sentence.

(Personally we thought THE CRAWLING TERROR or CREEPING ERROR or whatever it was should have got 2 sentences: each running 100 years.)

Can the comics. **(Don't say we never took any of your advice.)**

BRUCE GORDON
Fullerton, Calif.

OPPOSITE OPINION

I cannot, Dear Sirs (and other assorted children of the night), really put into words all the enjoyment I get out of your magazines. They thrill me more than if I would find 2 little marks on my neck. From the first day that the (black) magic of celluloid took me into Dr. Frankenstein's lab, I have never been able to get out. I like horror films, especially the older ones.

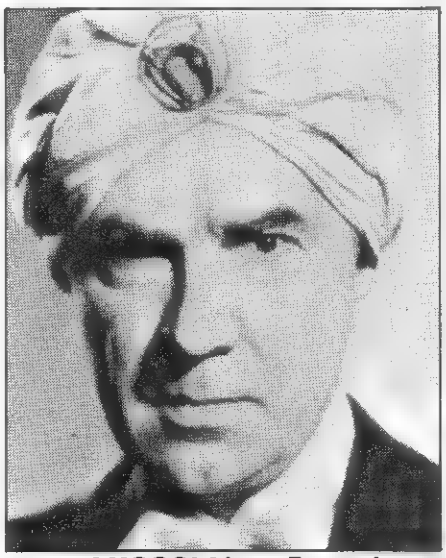
I loved "Face 1001". It brought tears to my eyes (all 3 of them). I truly thought it was the best story of its kind I have ever read in any monster magazine.

A question: Where is Evelyn Ankers? **(Anyone knowing the answer, we would be happy to have it.)**

RALPH H. PETERS II
(Address missing)

CANINE KENNEL FOR CALDWELL

I feel I must write an answer to Taylor Caldwell (altho the editor's answer was magnificent and the best thing he's ever written). Last November I found out that Lugosi had been addicted to drugs but I also found out why: he took them only to relieve unbearable pain in his legs. If Taylor Caldwell knew Lugosi was addicted to drugs he should have known **why**. Can't people let the dead rest in peace? Besides, why should a horror magazine have to reveal such a thing? Mr. Caldwell acted as if you were hiding something by not revealing that "sensational" news. Mr. Lugosi is my favorite actor and nothing



LUGOSI Lives Eternal

can change the fact that he was a great one. And taking drugs, I am sure, was only to enable him to continue in his life's work.

JOHANNE TOURNIER
Easton, Penna.

SHOCK

I have read **MW** since it first came into being and have been fascinated by each & every issue. Naturally I was very pleased with the introduction of this publication. Now, ready yourselves for a shock. **I have no criticisms to offer or stones to throw!** I would merely like to congratulate you on a job well done and continuing great quality in each new magazine to come off the presses.

DALE E. WEAVER
Middletown, Ohio

•That's all for this issue. We'll quit while we're ahead!

Want to write us? We want to hear from you! Send your comments or criticisms to—
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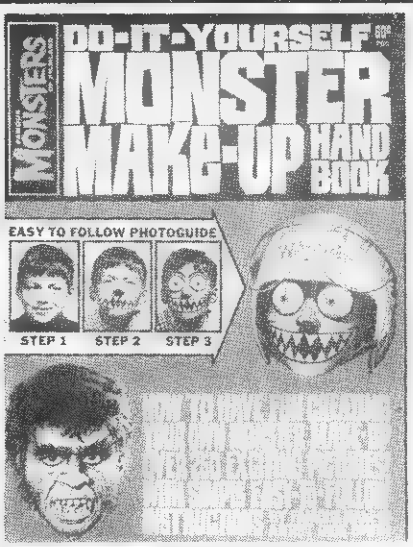
HERE IS THE GREAT 100-PAGE BOOK EVERY CREATIVE MONSTER FAN HAS BEEN WAITING FOR!



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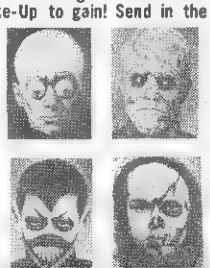
Here it is! Our fantastic Handbook on Monster Make-Up! You've all read Dick Smith's articles in the pages of FM, and now Dick has put together a COMPLETE 100-PAGE BOOK revealing his secrets for the first time. The DO-IT-YOURSELF MONSTER MAKE-UP HANDBOOK tells you where to obtain the materials you'll need (a complete list of names & addresses), as well as how to apply these materials to your face. The STEP-BY-STEP methods are fully explained in simple, EASY-TO-FOLLOW terms. Anyone can follow the descriptions to turn himself easily and quickly into one of the exciting monsters shown in this book. It's all here—and it costs only 60c. Send away for this book without gambling a penny! Read it for 5 days. If you are not delighted at the end of that time—if you can find this information anywhere else—then simply return the book for your 60c back! You have nothing to lose—and a world of Monster Make-Up to gain! Send in the Coupon TODAY!

LOOK! AT SOME OF THE FACES YOU CAN CREATE WITH THIS BOOK!



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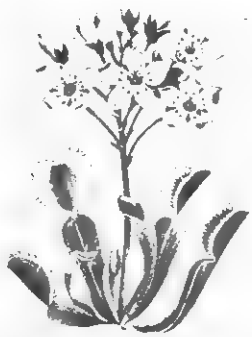
THIS PLANT ACTUALLY EATS INSECTS AND BITS OF MEAT!



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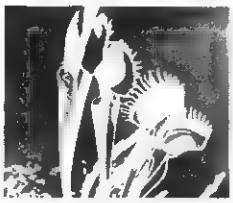

Unwary insect touches sensitive hairs, causing trap to shut. Plant then dissolves & digests insect. Trap will bite at (but will NOT bite off) more than it can chew—such as a finger or a pencil. In a few days, after eating an insect, it will reopen for more food.

A BEAUTIFUL PLANT! The VENUS FLY TRAP is unusually beautiful! It bears lovely white flowers on 12" stems. Its dark green leaves are tipped with lovely pink traps—colorful and unusual!

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- STICKS TO ANYTHING!
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SANTA NEVER SAW CLAWS like these! Fierce-looking monster hands you wear over your hands, like grotesque gloves. Tucked inside a coat or shirtsleeve, the hands look horribly natural. Have fun and start right in with your own Monster Hands. $1.50 for 1 hand; $3.00 for the pair. Add 25¢ per hand for postage, handling.

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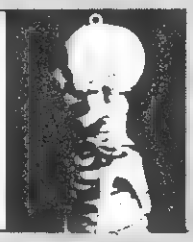

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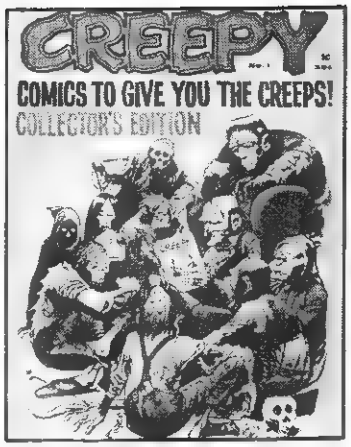

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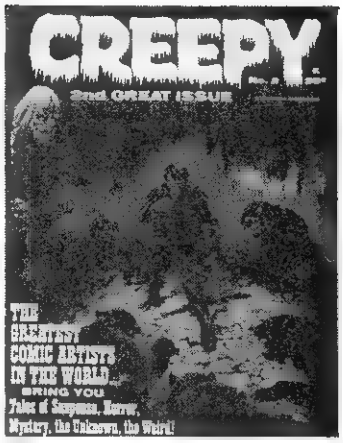
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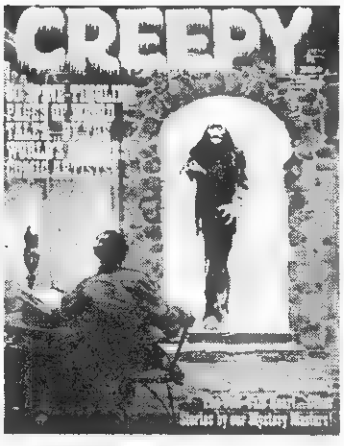

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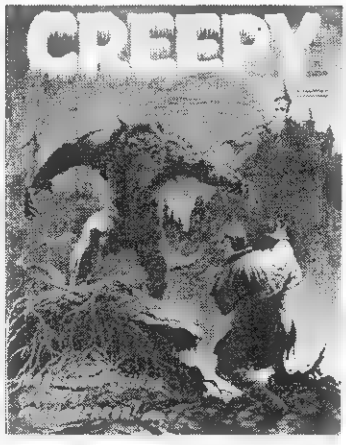

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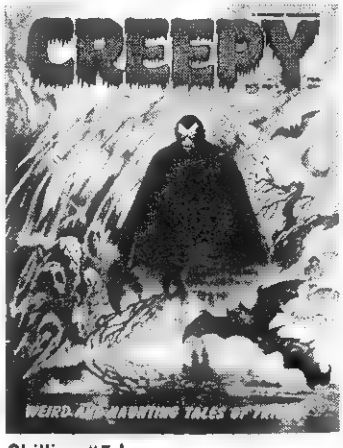

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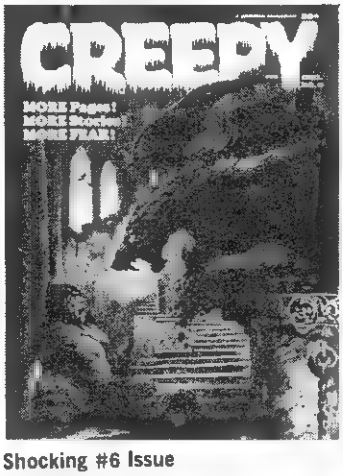

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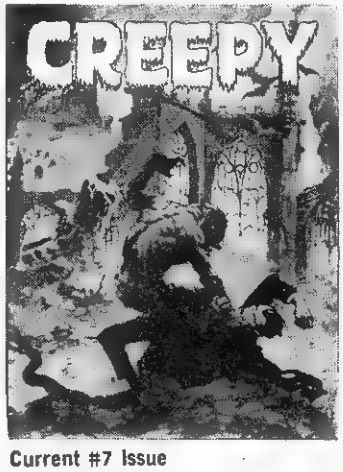

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Only as Karloff can tell it . . . "THE LEGEND OF SLEEPY HOLLOW" and "RIP VAN WINKLE". A brand new record by the master story-teller of horror and mystery. In all the frightening powers of his voice with the chilling background of special sound effects, you live the great classic horror tales of the headless horseman. The hoof-beats of the horse, the howling of the wind as it whips the robe around a rider without a head. The night lives with terror and you sit in your room and hear the sounds and maybe if you look out your window, you'll catch a fast look at the night rider who roams the country-side. Only $1.98.

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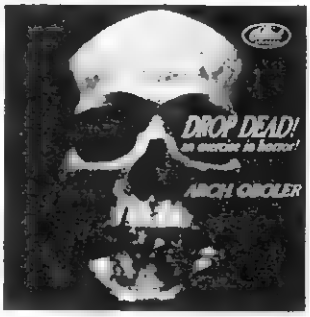

On any Wednesday night in the late 1930's and early 1940's, when radio was king, all the lights would be on in my house and the radio was tuned to a network radio program called "*LIGHTS OUT*," directed by Arch Oboler, whose special talent scared the wits out of all America with this famous blood-chilling radio series. Here is a sampler of this pioneer of horror and suspense that has never been matched. **Only $5.98**

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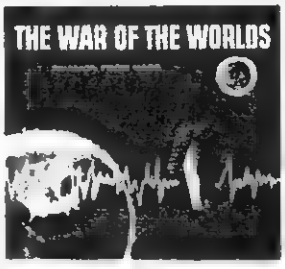

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Intended as a Halloween prank, this broadcast caused mass hysteria throughout New York and New Jersey. People abandoned their homes and fled—all roads were jammed, and never before had people in all walks of life become so suddenly disturbed as they did on this night. The original broadcast took place on the evening of October 30, 1938.
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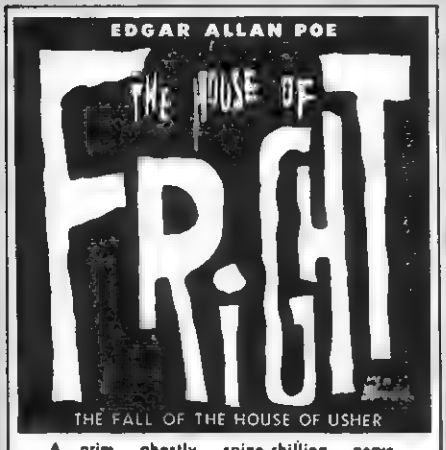

A grim, ghostly, spine-chilling, nerve-wracking tale of horror that will fill you with lingering FRIGHT, written by the all time master of thriller-chillers—Edgar Allan Poe. You will remember "THE HOUSE OF USHER" (his most famous tale) with shuddering fear every time you're alone in a dark house or on a deserted street! A sinister narration by Richard Taylor.
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Brand New—Created Just for You—the Most Amazing Half Hour on Record as FORREST J ACKERMAN himself time-travels to the 21st Century to bring back *Music for Robots*. FJA talks to YOU for 18 minutes in a thrilling narration about RUR, Tobor, Gort, Robby . . . the automatons of Jules Verne, Edgar Allan Poe, Isaac Asimov, Leonardo da Vinci . . . the metallic Frankenstein. . . . Hear weird vibrational multisonic effects, electronic melodies created for the ears of androids! **ONLY $1.98.**

CLASSIC TALES OF TERROR to make you shiver in your boots. Be prepared for screaming suspense and maniacal action when you listen to these spine-tingling, chilling narrations penned by the master of the macabre Edgar Allen Poe. MASQUE OF THE RED DEATH and THE PREMATURE BURIAL, are among these best and most terrifying tales. Only $1.98.

NOW YOU CAN HEAR YOUR FAVORITE MONSTERS!

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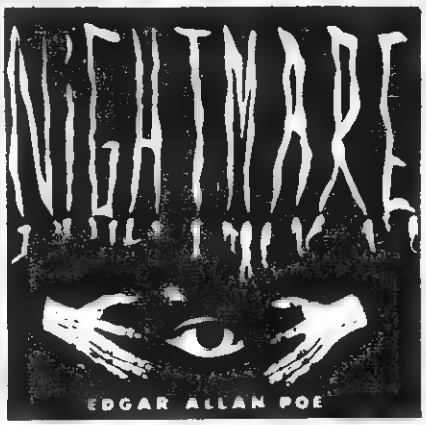
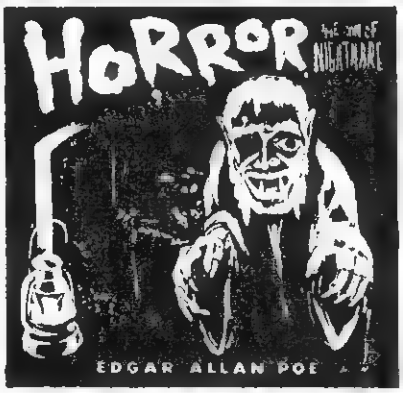
Features themes & sound effects from the following motion pictures: HOUSE OF FRANKENSTEIN • HORROR OF DRACULA • SON OF DRACULA • CREATURE FROM THE BLACK LAGOON • REVENGE OF THE CREATURE • THIS ISLAND EARTH • THE MOLE PEOPLE • THE CREATURE WALKS AMONG US • THE DEADLY MANTIS • IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE • TARANTULA • THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING MAN • only $3.98.



NIGHTMARE, ANYONE? You've heard of records in a humorous vein — well this one can only be called HORROR IN A JUGULAR VEIN. A frightening narration from the stories of the old master of horror himself — Edgar Allan Poe. THE PIT AND THE PENDULUM is tough enough on your nerves, but wait until your hear THE TELL-TALE HEART — one of Poe's best and most terrorizing stories. Long Play Album. Only $1.98.



HORROR—THE SON OF NIGHTMARE; a classic tale of terror spoken in eerie tones with the right kind of background music. The idea of actually hearing this story told in your own home is enough to scare you out of your wits. Put out the lights and have your blood curdled by the tale of THE BLACK CAT, by EDGAR ALLAN POE. Only $1.98.

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THE LATEST SPINE-TINGLING SHOCKERS!

NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!

4D MAN

The Corpse-Making 4-Dimensional Man can walk through walls, but needs the life force of others to keep himself from becoming a modern Mummy. Only $5.95.

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You asked for it! The companion film to "I was a teenage Frankenstein! Teenage boy turns to horrifying Werewolf who menaces the high school students. Exciting, terrifying film. Only $5.95.

THE 3 STOOGES in WE WANT OUR MUMMY

Hired as detectives, our 3 friends take a hilarious taxi ride to Egypt. And when they enter the tomb . . . WOW! Only $5.95.

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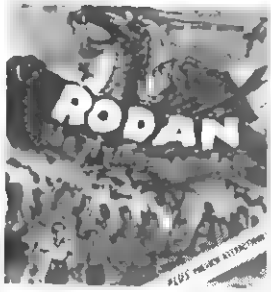
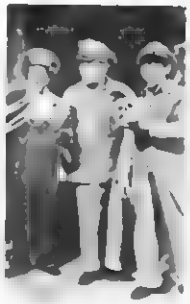


From pre-historic times, a monster is born again to plague the earth. See the terror of the skies! See the destruction of cities. Watch with horror as this monster flies over the earth terrifying nations. See the forces of man fight and finally conquer the terror that would destroy earth. Only $5.95.

NOW-FOR THE FIRST TIME... THE 3 STOOGES

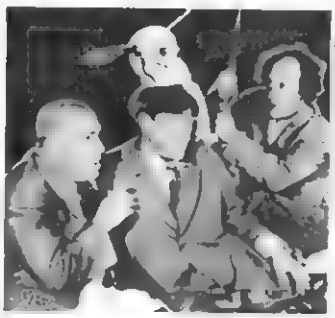
8mm MOVIES IN SPECTACULAR 3D

Aside from the special color-filter viewers supplied with the film, no special equipment is needed. No special screen . . . no special projector. Just watch the startling action! Sixty feet of film.



SPOOKS

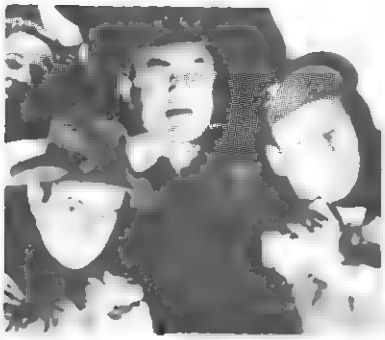
The Stooges in a hilarious slapstick romp . . . funnier than ever in 3-D. So real they seem to jump right out of the screen. When something is thrown . . . you duck! Only $4.95.



TALES of HORROR

This 3-D Stooge comedy is a wild tale that takes place in an old haunted house. Our 3-Dimensional Stooges are mixed up with all sorts of deadly weapons . . . Only $4.95.

EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI



YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING as the East Side Kids match their side-splitting stunts with Bela Lugosi's terror-filled action. Featuring Bela Lugosi and the original East Side Kids. Only $5.95

CAPTAIN CO. Dept. MW-7 Box 6573, Philadelphia 38, Pa.

Please rush me the following, for which I enclose $5.95 plus 25c postage & handling for each film checked below:

☐ 4-D MAN ☐ TEENAGE WEREWOLF ☐ RODAN

☐ WE WANT OUR MUMMY ☐ EAST SIDE KIDS MEET BELA LUGOSI

I enclose $4.95 plus 25c postage & handling each, for the following 3-D movies:

☐ SPOOKS ☐ TALES OF HORROR

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY .....

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98c

MUMMY'S CHARIOT

THEY NEVER DUG UP a mummy like this! How would you like to meet a fearsome mummy driving the craziest hot rod chariot ever made? You can have it yourself to build and enjoy. The bleeding MUMMY sits at back, whipping up a storm of speed and fury. Behind him are two sky-high exhausts shooting real hot rod "flames." Big wheels at the rear and eerie wheels at front get the contraption off to a good dying start. Old Kharis never had it so good, but YOU will the moment you get your own MUMMY'S CHARIOT. Only 98c, plus 27¢ postage & handling.

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FRANKENSTEIN'S FLIVVER

LOOK AT THIS! FRANKENSTEIN himself, riding his own gadget flivver! Cotton smoke pours from colorful engine. Special exhausts pour out red "flame." Fearful skulls decorate the wheels. Frankenstein steers with one monster hand . . . the other plays with his special "eyeball" yo-yo. Roll out the flivver, . . . watch Frankenstein tool on down the road. Complete kit is yours for only 98¢, plus 27¢ for postage & handling.

98c

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The MADAME TUSSAUD'S
CHAMBER OF HORRORS
GUILLOTINE
Only 98¢
ALL PLASTIC ASSEMBLY KIT
OVER 10" HIGH!
HARMLESS FUN!
Flick a switch and the blade comes down . . . beheads . . . works over and over again.

Flick a switch and the blade comes down . . . beheads victim . . . works over and over again.

Victim Loses His Head! Really Works!

A HEAD WILL ROLL just minutes after you assemble this gruesome kit. It's all in fun, and you're the judge, the jury and the executioner. A wonderful kit for do-it-yourself decapitation. And most wonderful of all . . . the head goes back on, and zip . . . you lop it off again. Only 98¢, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

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WHO ELSE WANTS A LIVE MONKEY

FREE CAGE! FREE LEASH & COLLAR!

YOU can be the happiest boy on your block with your own LIVE BABY SQUIRREL MONKEY! Have loads of fun and enjoyment. Train your monkey to do tricks, come to you for food, petting and playing. These delightful monkeys grow to almost 12 inches tall and are golden in color. Slender, short-haired. Each monkey has a heart-shaped face, appealing eyes and grows a tail almost 14 inches long.

No problem caring for or feeding your monkey. It eats lettuce, carrots, fruits, almost anything you eat. Affectionate and loveable, almost a "member of the family" soon after you get your pet. Dress it in cute costumes put on shows; you and your monkey can be real pals. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED! Send $19.95 in check or money order. Pay delivery man small express charges for safe delivery to you.

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GIGANTIC 5 FT. BALLOONS

BLOWS UP TO GIANT 5 FEET DIAMETER

AMERICAN AIR FORCE PILOTS remember these huge balloons. Same as used for Weather studies in Air Force. Now you can have the original, brand new MONSTER BALLOON. Special Air Force surplus, released for civilian use. Made of genuine Neoprene Rubber for durability. Resembles a Flying Saucer when blown up. Decorate it by painting on monsters or creatures. Has a hundred uses: for your street, house, backyard, club, school, sports events, local carnival, church affair, parades, etc. Only $1.20, plus 30¢ postage & handling.

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BIG FRANKIE "MONSTER" MONSTER KIT!

GIANT SIZE FRANKENSTEIN with ARMS THAT MOVE! AMAZING KIT!

BE A BIG HIT with "BIG FRANKIE" . . . America's most gigantic monster kit. Put him together in minutes. Then use paints and brush in kit to make him colorfully gruesome. Stands 2 feet tall. Arms move back and forth, hold any position. Kit includes all-plastic Frankenstein, chain and dungeon rock. Amaze everyone with BIG FRANKIE. Only $4.95, plus 60¢ for postage & handling.

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3 FAMOUS MONSTER KITS

THE WITCH

WHICH KID isn't awed by the WITCH KIT? Go to work and assemble a Witch's Brew. Everything you need for good, gruesome fun. Once you are boss of this witch, you'll be the envy of all your friends. Only $1.49.

DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE

WATCH the transformation take place before your very eyes. Why not? You do it all with the eerie, jeery Monster Kit . . . your hands make Jekyll play Hyde-and-go-seek. Only $1.49.

THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

NOT ALL LADIES are Monsters except the scary new Bride of Frankenstein, all decked out, in this Monster Kit, in her terrible trousseau. Regular cut-up (on the lab table.) Have fun for $1.49.

ADD THESE TO YOUR MONSTER COLLECTION. Have hours of Horror enjoyment, assembling these new kits . . . most gruesome ever made. Specify Kit wanted and mail $1.49, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

$1.49

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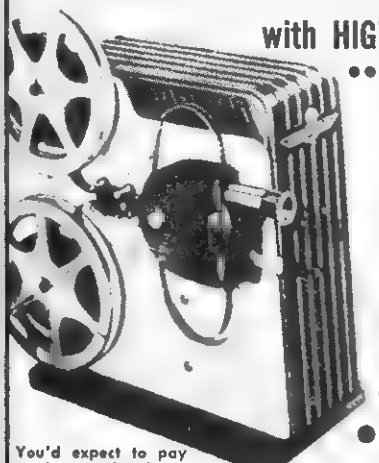
ALL-ELECTRIC 8mm MOVIE PROJECTOR

with HIGH-PRICE FEATURES!



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INCLUDES ALL THESE FEATURES—

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- COMPLETELY ALL-ELECTRIC OPERATION!
- SHARP COLOR OR BLACK & WHITE IMAGES!
- HIGH QUALITY COATED LENS!

You'd expect to pay much more for this all-metal, precision-built 8mm MOTION PICTURE PROJECTOR. Now you can show all your 200 foot Monster and Home Movies with professional sharpness. Shows all 8mm film, color and black & white. AND LOOK AT ALL THESE FEATURES: continuous 15 minute showings; blower-cooled; hi-quality coated lens for brightest images, easy, fast film threading; rapid motor film rewind; vertical tilt to aim up or down; 200 ft. takeup reel; manual framer (for correct film adjustment); removable gate for cleaning. A rare ALL-ELECTRIC PROJECTOR at a low, low $29.95, plus $2.00 for safe shipping.

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HUMAN SKULL!

- UNBELIEVABLY REAL!
- DEEPEST EYE SOCKETS!
- TOOTHY, EERIE GRIN!

LOOK WHO'S HERE! Anyone you know? Maybe not, but you'll have a whale of a time with your own warm, loveable skull. Looks bone-dry and deathly pale. And why not. It's made of tough, unbreakable plastic, ashy white in color. Get one to scare friends and relatives; to put on desk, dresser or shelf. Then take good care of your skull . . . it will repay you with endless hours of warm enjoyment. Send only $1.25, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

$1.25

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THIS MAY KILL all your thirst, but think of the fun as you die laughing, drinking from your SKULL CUP. Monster fans love these mugs. Perfect copy of a real skull. Made of fine ceramic, with bone-like handle. Order several and have a good time with your pals (in the dark of the evening). Makes milk and anything else almost taste better.
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NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!

THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI!

THE WEIRDEST EERIEST 8mm MOVIE EVER MADE!

WHEN YOU SHOW this famous film, be prepared for 1 hour and 15 minutes of sheer shocker sensation! Called by many the "father" of all the horror films ever made. DR. CALIGARI will chill you, thrill you . . . scare you and dare you to walk away. THIS IS THE MASTER MONSTER FILM OF ALL TIME!

It featured world-famous Conrad Veidt, Werner Krauss and Lil Dagover. This is the COMPLETE FEATURE . . . the ORIGINAL PRODUCTION. As unforgettable as it is eerie. A true masterpiece, prized by the world's smartest collectors of horror films. COMPLETE 5 BIG REELS, 1,000 FEET, SHOWING TIME A FULL 1¼ HOURS. 8MM. Only $34.95.

3 MOST FAMOUS 8MM. COLLECTOR'S FILMS!

Most famous and ORIGINAL VAMPIRE film, starring Lionel Atwill, Melvyn Douglas, Fay Wray and Dwight Frye. Full of Vampires, weird characters, mad scientists, etc. A super-shocker. Full 200 feet, 8mm, $4.95.

TERROR OF DRACULA

Original 1922 version. Full 400 feet version, full of terror, torment and sensational shock. A must for the horror film collector. Half-hour running time. 8mm, $8.95.

BELA LUGOSI CHILLS YOU IN "THE HUMAN MONSTER"

Original Edgar Wallace version, terrifying and chilling. Promises to haunt you again and again; a real shocker for friends you ask to see it. Full 400 feet, 8mm, $10.95.

IT CAME FROM OUTER SPACE

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SPACE SHIP loaded with stellar monsters goes out of control! They land on earth and battle a brave scientist trying to save the earth. Is he successful? This scary film tells you what really happens. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.

BATTLE OF THE GIANTS

LOOKS LIKE the cavemen had all the fun watching giant dinosaurs fight it out. This film of prehistoric battles between the world's earliest creatures will fascinate you. Was the world really like that? We don't know, but you will have a good time finding out. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.

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- ☐ Cabinet of Dr. Caligari; 1,000 ft.; $34.95 plus 75¢
- ☐ Terror of Dracula; 400 ft.; $9.95 plus 50¢
- ☐ The Vampire Bat; 200 ft.; $4.95 plus 25¢
- ☐ Bela Lugosi in Human Monster; 400 feet; $10.95 plus 50¢
- ☐ It Came from Outer Space; $5.75 plus 25¢
- ☐ Battle of the Giants; $5.75 plus 25¢
- ☐ Killer Gorilla; $5.75 plus 25¢

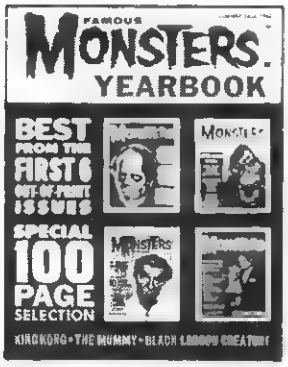
NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

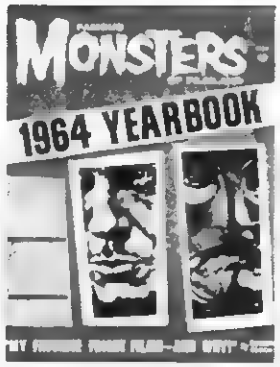
CITY ..... STATE ..... ZIP CODE NO. .....

KILLER GORILLA

THE NEXT TIME you wonder how they capture gorillas, and find it hard to believe, here's an idea. Look at the famous film, KILLER GORILLA, and you will see exactly how it is done. Stalked and followed in darkest Africa, the killer Gorilla is finally captured . . . and this film will take you through every thrilling moment. 160 feet, 8mm, $5.75.



1963
YEARBOOK



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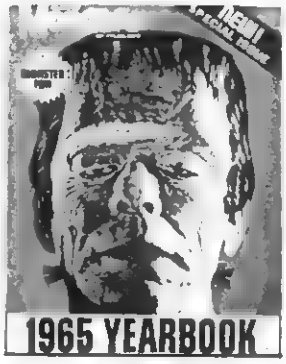
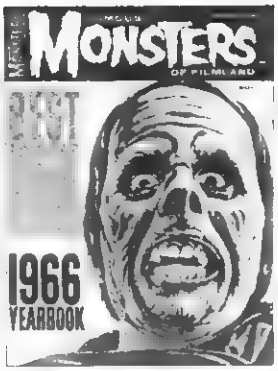
YEARBOOK



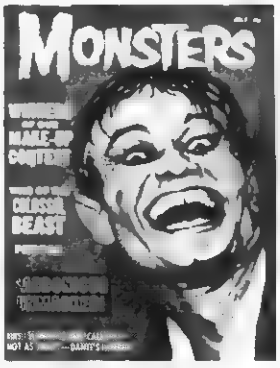
1965
YEARBOOK



1966
YEARBOOK

#10 "MENACE" OF
"PSYCHO" BLOCH

#17 THE LONE
STRANGER



#18 MAKE-UP
CONTEST WINNERS

#19 SPECIAL
SUMMER ISSUE

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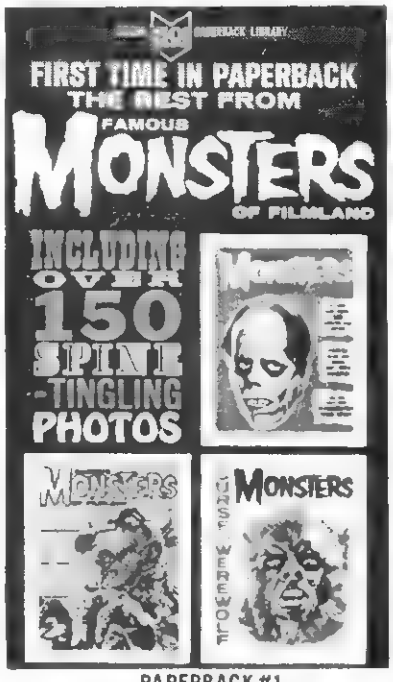

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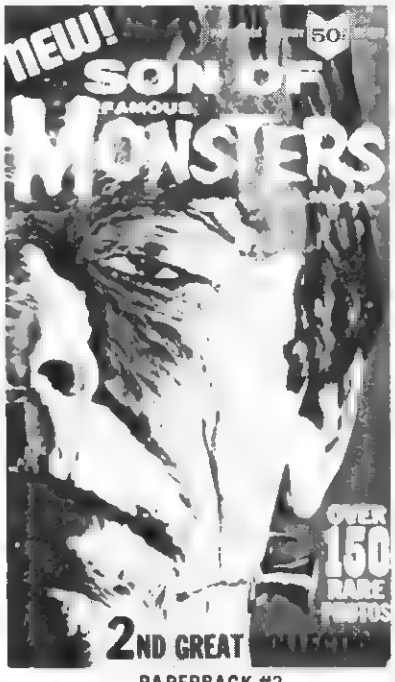

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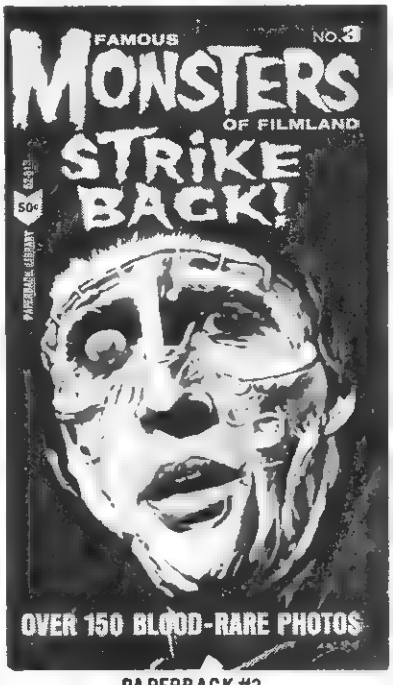

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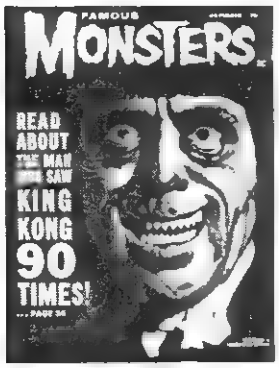
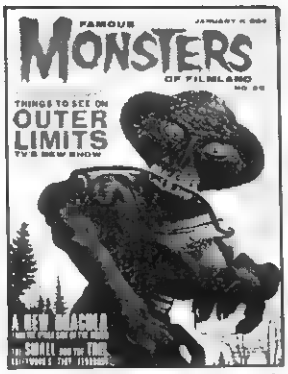


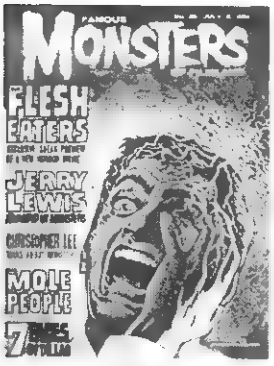
#20 CARRADINE
THE THIN MONSTER

#23
SON OF KONG

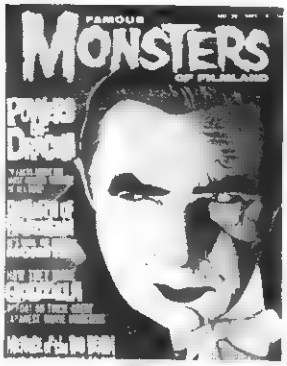


#26
OUTER LIMITS

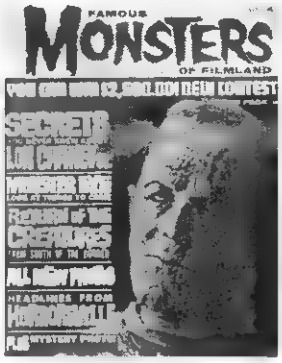
#28 CHANEY
UNMASKED



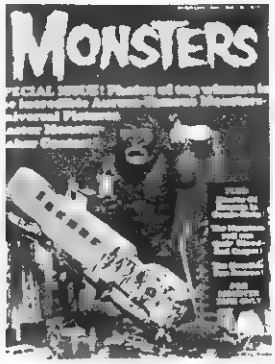
#29
CHRISTOPHER LEE



#30
POWERS OF DRACULA



#31 SPECIAL
CONTEST ISSUE



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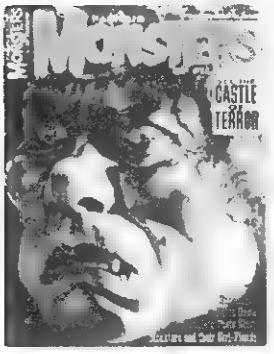
CONTEST WINNERS



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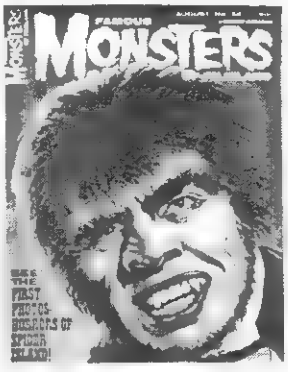
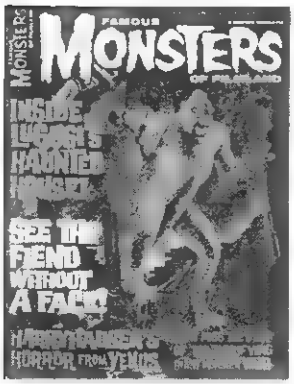
THE HUNCHBACK



#34
JEKYLL & HYDE

#35 DRACULA
INVADES ENGLAND

#36 THIRD
MAKE-UP CONTEST



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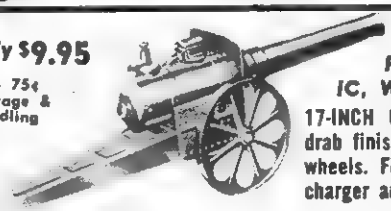

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Werewolf SIREN RING

IT'S A RING! It's a siren! Blow into it and sound like a police car. Sounds like cry of the Werewolf, too. Great for fans and secret clubs. Only 75¢, plus 25¢ for postage, handling.

75¢

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MYSTERIOUS SILENT DOG WHISTLE

. . . Only DOGS Can Hear It!

AMAZE EVERYONE (especially Fido) when you blow THE SILENT DOG WHISTLE. Supersonic features makes it silent to human ears, but your dog will respond instantly. Fool everyone, teach dog tricks like magic. Has adjustable silent sound, lockset, etc. Made of all metal, 3" long. Only $1.00, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

$1.00

Watch Fido Jump When You Blow the Silent Whistle! People Can't Hear It!

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THIS IS WAR!

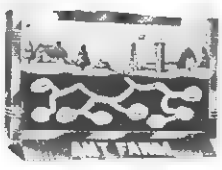
PORTRAYED WITH ALL THE EXCITEMENT AND REALISM POSSIBLE ONLY BY THE SAME FANTASTIC TALENTS WHO GAVE YOU CREEPY, IN THIS NEW PICTURE STORY THRILLER

BLAZING COMBAT

SEE PAGE 45

ANTS—

REAL ONES, too... In Their Own ANT FARM!



YOU WON'T BELIEVE your eyes when you see this fascinating ANT FARM! An army of WORKER ANTS dig tunnels, build rooms, carry loads uphill. FEEDER ANTS see that everyone eats well. NURSEMAID ANTS take care of the baby ants. Show your ANT FARM your science teacher, friends, classmates. Mother, father and visitors will share in this amazing nature study. Shows exactly how ant hills get that way, and what happens. Strongly built of clear plastic. Convenient 6" x 9" size. Ant Farm includes farm decorations, stand, soil and sandbar. Only $2.98 complete. We pay postage. LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED.

$2.98

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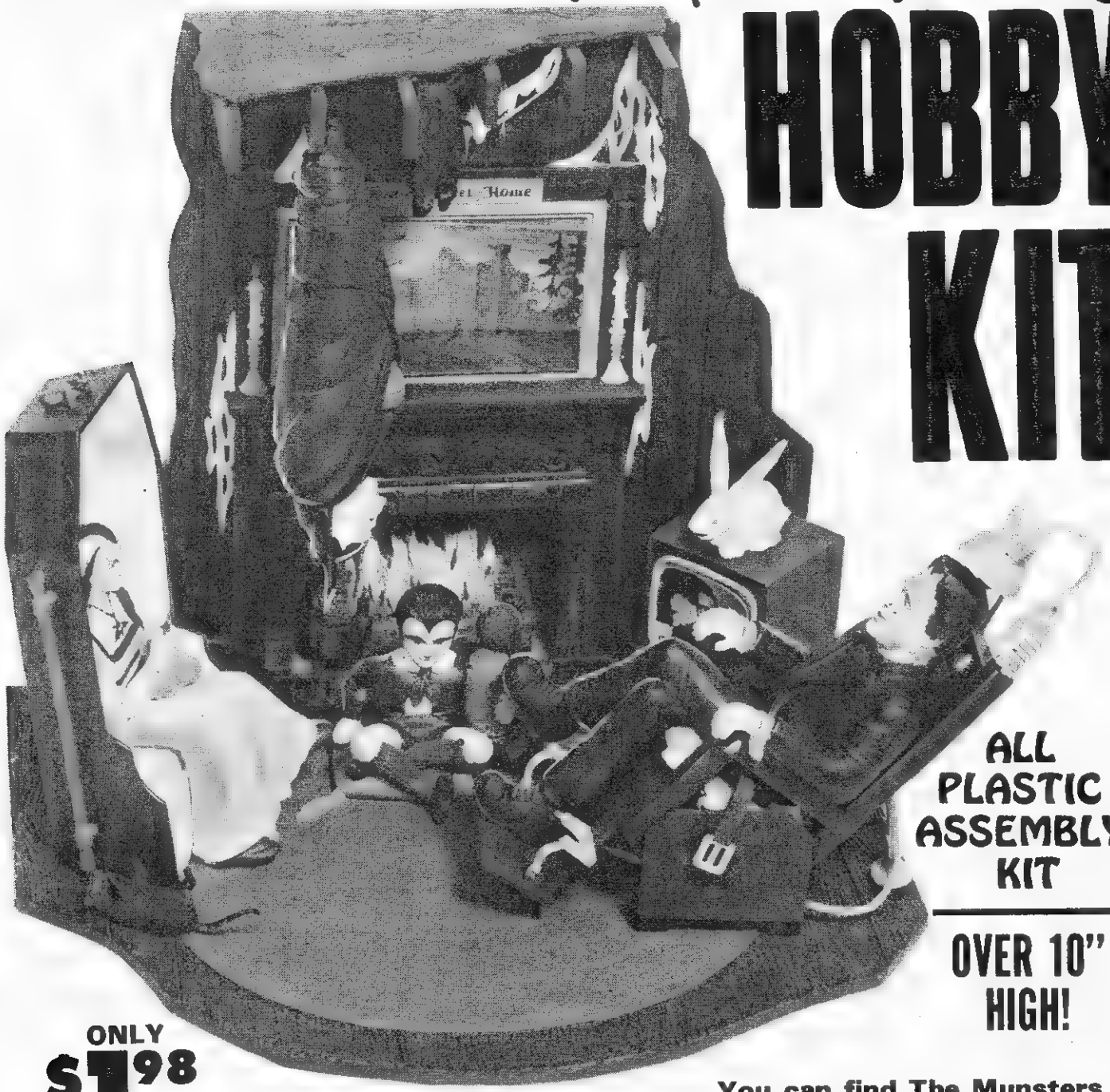
NEW!!! The Munsters HOBBY KIT



ALL PLASTIC ASSEMBLY KIT

OVER 10" HIGH!

ONLY $1.98

YOU ASKED FOR IT—AMERICA'S WEIRDEST FAMILY—NOW IN A GREAT NEW HOBBY KIT! SO REALISTIC YOU CAN ALMOST HEAR THEM TALKING!

Just like the next door neighbors IF they have a coffin chair, an electric chair, a pet rat, a pet "Woof-Woof", and a grandpa that hangs from the ceiling like a Bat.

You can find The Munsters wherever toys or hobby products are sold.

AURORA PLASTICS CORP.

AURORA

WEST HEMPSTEAD, L.I., NY

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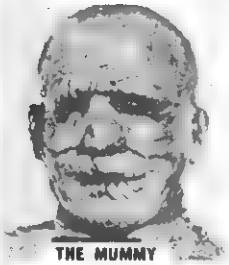
RUBBER MONSTER MASKS!

"MOVING FACE" LIFE-LIKE SUPER MONSTER MASKS!

THE SAME MASKS USED BY WORLD-FAMOUS UNIVERSAL PICTURES

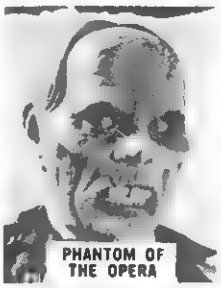
FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER

MR. HYDE


THE MUMMY

THE WOLFMAN

COUNT DRACULA


PHANTOM OF THE OPERA

MOVING-FACE MONSTER MASKS are here at last! Wear one of these and every time you grin or growl, the mask does the same thing. Especially created for us by Don Post, Hollywood's foremost mask creator. These are the ORIGINAL UNIVERSAL PICTURES MONSTER MASKS. Made of extra heavy latex rubber. Fit loosely on the face for extra comfort and go over the top of the head. All masks hand-finished and hand-painted. Drive girls crazy, be a big hit, make everyone shudder in fright. Select your moving face Monster Mask from those shown here. Only $4.95 each.

TV MUNSTER MASKS

NOW YOU can look and feel exactly like the MUNSTERS on TV, with your own HERMAN, GRANDPA or LILY MUNSTER MASK. Made of heavy latex rubber, in the new "MOVING FACE" kind to show every grin, every leer, every spooky look. Scare everyone and have a good laugh. Only $4.95 each, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.
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Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138

HERMAN MUNSTER

GRANDPA MUNSTER

LILY MUNSTER

Captain Co., Dept. MW-7 Box 6573, Philadelphia, Pa. 19138
Please rush the MOVING FACE SUPER MONSTER MASK checked below, at $4.95, plus 25¢ for postage & handling.

- ☐ FRANKENSTEIN
- ☐ MR. HYDE
- ☐ THE MUMMY
- ☐ THE WOLFMAN
- ☐ COUNT DRACULA
- ☐ PHANTOM of the OPERA

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MASKS!

MASKS TO MAKE YOU "DIE" LAUGHING!

HERE IS AMERICA'S best collection of low-cost, high-quality MONSTER MASKS. Every famous monster, creature or mummy included. All masks are of heavy latex rubber with new MOVING FACE feature. Add to your collection. Pick your favorite monster mask from those below.

SHOCK MONSTER

Here's a mask that will shock people out a year's growth! Eerie green skin, black twisted hair, yellow teeth and a staring eye make this one of the most horrible characters ever created in rubber. Only $1.98.

GIRL VAMPIRE

A white-skinned monstrosity with long black hair and big red lips. Perfect for girl-ghouls to wear when scaring family and friends. Even Mom will have fun wearing this to scare bill collectors away!
Only $1.49.

SCREAMING SKULL

This grinning, bone-colored skull has white hair and deep, black eyes to make it one of the scariest masks ever designed. Only $1.49.

PRICED LOW!

MUMMY

Greenish, terrifying likeness of famous Kharis, covered with rotting bandages. Eerie yellow teeth & blue-green eye-sockets. Very authentic.
Only $1.49.

FRANKENSTEIN

This horrifying heavy rubber mask was worn by our Frankenstein on the cover of Famous Monsters #1. De-Luxe Frankenstein face mask covers the entire head. Impossible to tell who you are when you wear this eerie green Hollywood shocker! Has red lips, scars & silver bolts on neck & forehead. Black hair. Only $1.98.

TEENAGE WEREWOLF

A new mask just created in answer to the many requests we've had for a replica of the werewolf character now so popular with the teenagers. Colorful, hairy-type face with mouth open showing seven razor-sharp teeth!
Only $1.49.

LAGOON MONSTER

Horrifying greenish Over-the-Head mask covers entire face. Needs no elastic to keep on. Terrific shocker, with yellowish & red features. Looks just like real Hollywood kind, with lumpy skin and scales like fish. Very scary!
Only $1.98.

1-EYED CYCLOPS

A big blue-green eye in the middle of the forehead! Nothing like it anywhere! Walk down the street with this mask on and watch the people run. Invisible slits allow you to see out of both your eyes. Only $1.49.

GORILLA MONSTER

Imitation black hair & a mouth full of gorilla teeth make this ape mask a real horror creation. Be the King Kong of your neighborhood. Only $1.49.

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Please rush the mask checked below. I enclose $.....

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- ☐ Mummy, $1.49
- ☐ Frankenstein, $1.98
- ☐ Screaming Skull, $1.49
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- ☐ Teenage Werewolf $1.49.
- ☐ 1-Eyed Cyclops, $1.49
- ☐ Gorilla Monster, $1.49

PLEASE ADD 25¢ for postage & handling for each mask

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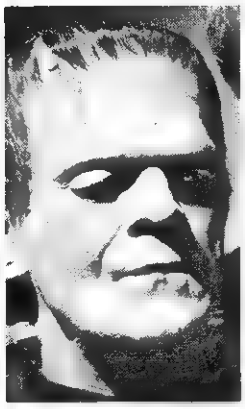
A NEW COLLECTION OF SHOCK MOVIES!

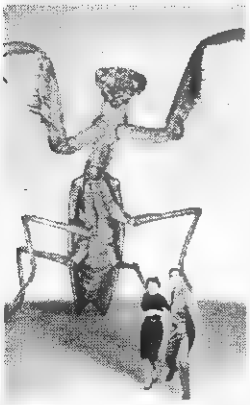
THE LATEST SPINE-TINGLING SHOCKERS!

NOW YOU CAN OWN AND SHOW THESE COMPLETE FILMS RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME!



SON of FRANKENSTEIN

In a nightmare of stark terror and violence the revived Monster threatens death and destruction to a panic-stricken community. Only $5.95.



THE DEADLY MANTIS

4,000 TONS OF HORROR!

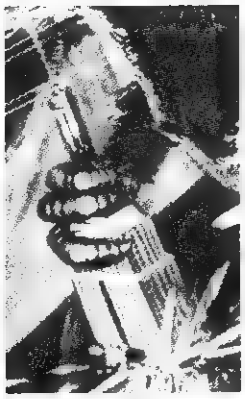
An incredibly gigantic Mantis swoops from the sky and goes on a raving rampage of earth-shattering destruction and terror. Only $5.95.

CURSE OF THE DEMON

The devil-worshipping cult of the evil Dr. Kaswell evokes a strange and murderous monster. The gruesome being turns its blood-lust against those who have come to investigate a strange murder. A terrifying tale! Only $5.95.

THE WERE-WOLF

A 10,000-year-old legend of bestiality comes to life, tearing the screen to terrified tatters in the body of a bloodthirsty beast. Right before your horror-struck eyes! Only $5.95.



THE GIANT CLAW

From the pre-historic past comes a seemingly unconquerable bird-beast. It attacks, with the destruction of the world as its aim, and is finally destroyed by scientific ingenuity and Air Force weapon-power. Only $5.95.

DINOSAURUS!

PREHISTORIC CAVEMAN & MONSTERS SUDDENLY BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE!

An American construction engineer accidently blasts a brontosaurus, a tyrannosaurus rex and a prehistoric cave man up from the depths on an isolated tropical island. During a sudden storm, the creatures are hit by a freak lightning blast and brought back to life. Only $5.95.

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STARRING STEVE McQUEEN!

Teenagers see what looks like a shooting star blaze to earth. At tis landing spot they find an old man writhing in pain, his hand covered with a strange substance. They rush him to a doctor, who watched the substance spreading before his eyes. The Blob continues to spread, & terrorize the town. Only $5.95.

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- ☐ THE DEADLY MANTIS
- ☐ CURSE OF THE DEMON
- ☐ THE WEREWOLF
- ☐ THE GIANT CLAW
- ☐ DINOSAURUS!
- ☐ THE BLOB

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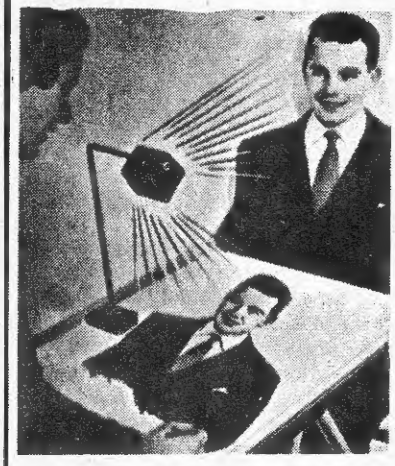
DRAW ANY PERSON in ONE MINUTE



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Matchbox Size — 2⅛ x 3⅛"

Now at sensational bargain price—famous midget micro radio—only 2⅛ x 3⅛ inches—less than 2 ounces! Yet it brings in delightful musical broadcasts, sports programs, radio dramas, comedies, national and local news. It may not receive every single station on broadcast band, but this tiny midget operates for years without tubes or batteries . . . without plug in . . . without internal parts to wear or burn out ever! Keeps on working when many a costly radio goes dead because of faulty tubes, worn out batteries, or power failure. How does it do it?

USES STATION'S OWN POWER

Actually pulls in stations with a tiny GERMANIUM DIODE that's smaller than a dime! Uses the radio station's own power! Has private earphone speaker. You can listen even in bed without disturbing others. Sent complete—fully wired and assembled. We also include a clip-on ground and easy instructions. Deluxe jewel tone case. Nothing else to buy. Ready to operate INSTANTLY. Amazing value at a low $1.98, plus 25c postage & handling.

only $1.98

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PRINTING PRESS only $4.95

- NOT A TOY! REALLY PRINTS!
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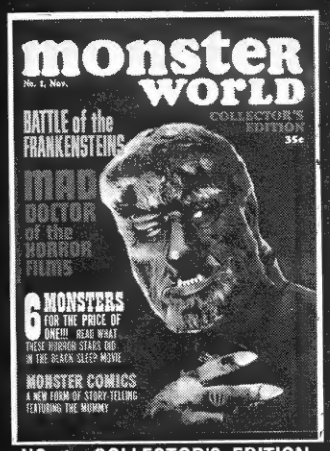
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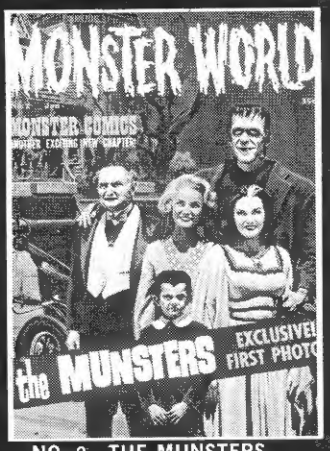

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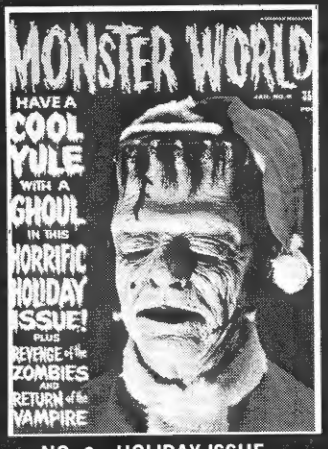
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DRACULA

HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME

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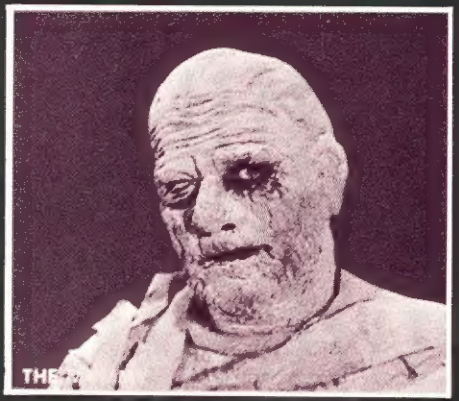
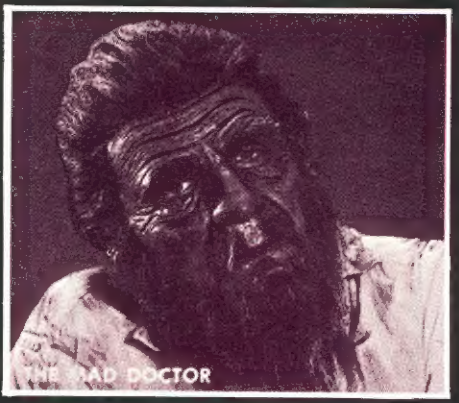

THE

FRANKENSTEIN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MOLE PEOPLE

THE CREATURE

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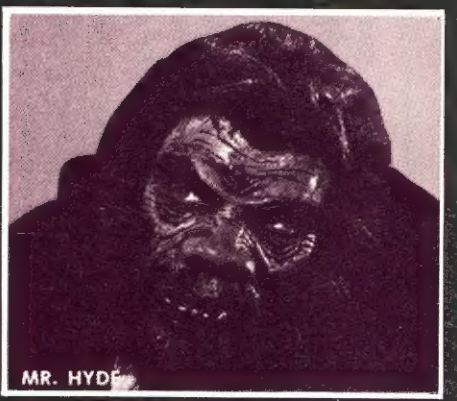
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